THE COSHOCTON AGE.

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COUNTY AND VICINITY.

A NEW street crossing is to be laid opposite the Park Hotel.

THERE will be services in Trinity Church Sunday evening at 7:30.

THE Lord's Supper will be administered at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning.

AN adjourned session of Common Pleas Court will be opened Monday next by Judge Stilwell.

A PRIVATE excursion will run to Congress Lake next Tuesday, July 10, and will leave at 7:30. About 150 persons will go.

THE gross receipts of the festival held by the ladies of the Baptist church was nearly $80, and the net proceeds about $60.

A TELEGRAM received by Mr. J. C. Pomerene Friday at ten o'clock bears intelligence of the death of Judge J. A. Estell, of Millersburg.

FIRE caught in the roof of Hack's Tailor shop last Tuesday, but was promptly extinguished. A fire at that point would have done immense damage.

THE Roscoe woolen factory is now engaged in manufacturing cloth for use in the Ohio Penitentiary. This factory has manufactured for that institution for several years past.

THE biggest watch ever seen in this part of the State was that used by W. W. Bostwick in the Fourth of July parade. It will be suspended as a sign in front of his place of business.

PERSONS desiring furniture at reasonable rates will find some bedsteads, stoves, chairs, washstands, &c at J. S. Elliott's on Main street. These articles belonged to W. D. Gibson, and will be sold at private sale.

FIDELITY Lodge, No. 135 of K. P., will attend the Baptist church in a body next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Rev. D. Trichler will preach the sermon. Also preaching services at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

THE members of Fidelity Lodge No. 135 K. of P., will meet next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock sharp, at Castle Hall, for the purpose of attending church in a body.

J. W. MURPHY, K. of R. & S.

AN interesting daughter of Mr. McMillan, living near the Fair Ground, died last Sabbath after a protracted illness in the form of consumption. She was about 14 years old. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Wm. E. Hunt.

IN THE Fourth of July parade there was nothing that attracted more attention than the display made by Mr. E. O. Selby. A wagon tastefully draped and festooned in which rode 12 bright and beautiful little girls formed a picture that was pleasing.

THE $60 White Sewing Machine offered by THE AGE was drawn by Mr. Adam Murray, of Perry township. Mr. Murray has been a subscriber to THE AGE for more than forty years, and we know of no one more entitled to the machine than him. We hope to see him live to take THE AGE for forty years more.

MR. GEO. COOPER, of Washington township is spoken of as a Republican candidate for Commissioner, and the Democrats who are dissatisfied with Mr. Neldon—and they are legion—speak highly of him. Perhaps Mr. Neldon will wish he had never received the nomination for which he so long labored.

THE County Commissioners were in session last Monday, but did no business except to allow a number of bills. In the afternoon they visited Newark to examine a bridge in that county to better determine upon the awarding of a contract for the Perry Darling bridge, which is to be awarded July 17.

THE following additional persons have paid tax as liquor dealers since our last report: Jas. McDermott, spirituous vinous and malt liquors; $200. J. Anderson & Son, spirituous vinous and malt liquors, for unexpired portion of the year; $163.89. J. F. Compton, spirituous, vinous and malt liquors, for unexpired portion of thet year, $161.10.

Married.

July 3d, 1883, by Rev. J. H. Conkle, at his residence, Coshocton, Mr. Alexander P. Clark and Miss Amanda Hootman, both of Plainfield, Coshocton county.

July 3, at his residence, by Rev J. H. Conkle, Mr. J. Doan Simkins, of New Castle, O., and Miss Pauline Brown, of West Bedford.

THE Coshocton School Board at their meeting last Friday night, employed Supt. J. M. Yarnell to superintend our schools for the coming year. Mr. Yarnell comes from Cambridge where he was superintendent for one year. Previous to that time he was superintendent at Barnesville for nine successive years.

A FIFTEEN year old son of Mr. Abram Holdsworth met with a severe and what might have proved a fatal accident last Wednesday. He was exercising his patriotism with an anvil and powder, and an unexpected explosion burned him about the face and injured him in such a way as to scar him for life. A plug in the anvil was driven with such force as to send it through the roof of the shop. If it had struck him in the face death would have been instantaneous.

WITH the labors of last Sabbath Rev. Wm. E. Hunt closed the twenty-seventh year of his ministerial work in Coshocton. He took as the text of the Sabbath morning sermon the words of the Apostle Paul (spoken after twenty-seven years of christian life and ministerial labor) as given in Acts xxvi, 22 23. "Having therefore obtained help of God I continue unto this day witnessing both to small and great saying none other things than those which the Prophets and Moses did say should come; that Christ should suffer and that he first by the resurrection of the dead should show light unto the people and to the gentiles."

THOMAS OGLEVIE, the oldest resident of Keene township, and probably the oldest man in Coshocton county, died last Friday, aged about 93 years. He enjoyed good health and was able to go about until a short time before his death. A day or two before he died he slipped and fell, and by the fall fractured the bone of one of his thighs. The shock to a system so enfeebled by age was too much for him, and in a few hours he passed away. During his life time, he accumulated a large amount of property, and was one of the wealthiest farmers in the section of the county where he has lived most of his long and active life. His remains were interred in the Prairie Chapel cemetery, Saturday afternoon.

ELSEWHERE in this paper the firm of J. Pocok & Sons announces to the public that they propose to close out their stock of Dry Goods, etc., and for the next few weeks bargains will be given that will astonish the people. This decision has been made by the firm for the reason that Col. E. J. Pocock contemplates locating in the West, and Mr. L. W. Pocock will devote his attention to the stock business exclusively. That the decision is a wise one we doubt not, because an enterprising man in the West can achieve much more with less capital than can be hoped for here. Both of these gentlemen are active, enterprising citizens, and THE AGE, in common with the people at large, is sorry to see them leave, but we feel that it is wisdom on their part. The West is the place for active, young men.

MR. JESSE H. WORKMAN, a young married man living on Orange street attempted suicide Monday night by taking Paris green. Dr. Carr was promptly called as soon as Jesse discovered he was in error when laboring under the belief that he wanted to shuffle off this mortal coil, and prompt remedies saved his life, although he is not yet out of danger. He was married about two years ago, and has one child. His father was an old settler of this county, and died a few years ago, leaving Jesse, his only heir, quite a large tract of valuable land about one mile up the river from Coshocton. Hon. Joe W. Dwyer, an uncle of young Workman, was appointed his guardian, he not being of age at the time of his father's death. Young Workman got into bad company and got to drinking immediately after his father's death, and has kept it up ever since, but he has been drinking much harder since he became of age and got his property in his own hands. Last spring the Probate Judge appointed Wm. Hanlon his guardian, it being proved that he was not capable of doing business for himself. When Mr. Hanlon took charge of his property he found Workman was deeply in debt, and in order to get him square with the world he got permission to sell his land, which was sold at public sale a few months ago, and brought a large price. After paying off his indebtedness Workman had about $12,000 left. He then moved to town, and has been badly dissipated.

W. S. CROWELL, who was nominated for Senator by the Democratic Convention at Newcomerston on Thursday, is an excellent man and will make a good member of the Legislature, barring political questions. While we regret the defeat of our neighbor, Borton, we are glad so good a man was chosen, since the nomination is regarded equivalent to an election.—Guernsey Times (Rep.)

Death of Mr. David Wagoner.

Last Sunday morning Mr. David Wagoner, a pioneer of the county, passed to his long rest, death resulting from a gradual wearing away because of old age.

He was born in Cumberland county, Pa., in the year 1796, and at the time of his death was 87 years and 27 days old. When he was but ten years old his parents came to this county and settled near West Lafayette, on what is known as White Eyes Plains. At twenty years of age he united in marriage with Catherine Leighninger, and with his young wife located on the farm just east of Coshocton, where he remained until his death. At that time Coshocton was but a hamlet and his farm a wilderness, but by steady and patient labor he succeeded in clearing away the barriers, and not only achieved one of the best farms in the county, but amassed a comfortable fortune. His first wife died in 1849, and in 1850 he was married to Margaret Mobley. She only lived about 18 months, her death being the result of child-birth. By his first wife he had ten children, six boys and four girls, of which three sons and three daughters are still living. Jacob, the oldest, is a well known resident of our town, aged 66. By his second wife he had but one child—a daughter, who died at the age of ten. In 1852, on the 16th day of May, he was married a third time, his choice then being Mrs. Sarah Stockman, mother of our townsman, Mr. J. S. Stockman, and she still survives him at the ripe old age of 82, and though she has more than filled the allotted time she is yet hale and hearty, and bids fair to remain on earth a comfort to her friends for several years.

Mr. Wagoner united with the Methodist Protestant Church 37 years ago, and has proved an exemplary citizen and Christian. He at times filled the pulpit of various churches, but was not a regularly ordained minister. His health was good to the close of his life, and but a few weeks since he paid THE AGE office a visit and paid his annual subscription to this paper, a subscriber to which he has been since first established, 52 years ago.

His remains were interred Tuesday in the Coshocton Cemetery, the services being conducted by Rev. J. H. Hamilton, of Mt. Vernon.

THE Denver, Colorado, Tribune of June 28th, thus speaks of the Ohio Democracy: "The young Democracy has been making trouble in Ohio. Pendleton, Thurman, John G. Thompson and all the old leaders have been thrown overboard and the new State committee is composed entirely of new men, with Gilbert H. Bargar, a young lawyer of Coshocton county, as Chairman. Naturally, the elders are much offended and Judge Hoadly, though himself a Democrat both young and new—since only a little while ago he was a stalwart Republican—threatens to resign. It looks as though the whisky element had got the better of the Ohio Democracy in more ways than one." The Tribune might have added that the Chairman himself is only a fledgling.

Probate Court.

Robert E. Finley, a resident of Clark township, was adjudged to be insane and ordered to be committed to the asylum at Columbus.

The last will of James Oglevie was filed and application made to have it admitted to Probate. Said application will be for hearing July 12, at one o'clock P. M.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Samuel J. Ruckmaster and Sarah J. Thorn, J. D. Simkins and Pauline Brown, Alexander P. Clark and Amanda Hootman, Frank P. Williams and Phoebe Glass, James C. Parkinson and Mary E. Hawkins.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE

Gossiping News about People at Home and Abroad.

MR. WILL MANNER is home for a short visit.

MRS. J. C. CAMPBELL, of Newark, is visiting her old home.

MR. BALDWIN HERZER, of Millersburg, took in the Fourth here.

MR. FRANK WILLIAMS and Miss Glass were married Tuesday night.

IKE, of the firm of Dave & Ike, was in Cleveland this week on business.

MR. J. F. POORMAN, of Dresden, made us a pleasant call Wednesday.

MR. AND MRS. W. S. TIDBALL, of Columbus, spent the Fourth in Coshocton.

MR. A. H. THOMSON and Mr. C. C. Eckert favor us with copies of Western papers. Thanks.

MR. E. W. GLOVER has returned from Cincinnati, having graduated from the College of Music.

MISS EVA MIRISE, of the Delaware University, has returned to her home in Roscoe to spend the summer.

MRS. ALBERT AYRES, of Columbus, visited the family of her brother-in-law, Mr. Geo. T. Ayres, this week.

MR. W. K. CRAWFORD and family, of Philadelphia, arrived Wednesday to spend the heated term in Coshocton.

MR. AND MRS. RICHARD POWELL and Miss Gertie Powell, of Xenia, Ind., are visiting friends in this county.

JOS. R. TINGLE is now agent for the Travelers of Hartford, Life and Accident Company. He will sell accident tickets for one or thirty days. See him before starting on a trip.

MR. JOHN A. HESKETT, of East Liberty, has been seriously ill of typhoid fever, and his mother, Mrs. John Heskett, has been at his bed side. We hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

THE Raton, N. M., Daily Independent of 31st ult., says: Col. Dwyer, wife and niece went south yesterday. . . . Messrs. Thompson and Myser have purchased the McDougall ranches.

MRS. W. D. GIBSON will spend the summer at Eden, N. Y.; Mrs. E. O. Gibson at Chicago, and Mr. W. D. Gibson will leave to-day (Friday) for Cincinnati and other points in Southern Ohio.

COL. E. J. POCOCK returned last Monday from a week's business visit to Kansas, in the vicinity of Sedgwick City, having traveled 2300 miles while absent, and slept every night on a railroad train. He says the crops throughout Kansas are very fine, especially the corn and oats, and while the wheat is much better than it is here, it is not so good as it was last year. On the whole the State looks prosperous.

Dissatisfied With Crowell.

It is very plain the Ohio Democrat, the official organ of the Democracy of Tuscarawas county, is dissatisfied with the nomination of Hon. W. S. Crowell, for State Senator. It will be remembered that the editor of the Democrat insisted on voting for Pearson notwithstanding the latter's name had not been presented. In his paper this week, this dissatisfied editor talks this way:

"Hon. A. J. Pearson, who has served one term in the Ohio Senate from the 18th and 19th Districts, made a good record, and it would have been eminently proper to have given him a second term. The Democracy have usually been very liberal in that respect, and often give a good man three and sometimes even four terms."

"A PUT UP JOB.—The Senatorial Convention(!) assembled at Newcomerstown on Thursday last. Not half the delegates were present from any of the five counties, for the reason that no regular notice was given of the Convention(!) in time to reach the delegates. We do not pretend to say who was to blame for the omission to issue a regular call by the proper authority, and, giving ample time for the assembling of the Convention, and due notice to all the delegates in this large double Senatorial District. A month's notice could easily have been given and then the Convention would have been early enough. The campaign proper will not open for a month yet, and this "indecent haste", looks as though some of the "bosses" wanted to put up a job."

THE McDermott property sold at Sheriff's sale last Saturday was bid in by Mr. J. M. Compton at $2100.

Avondale.

J. C. Boyd and G. A. Daugherty are home for the summer vacation.

F. A. Lockard shipped three car loads of wheat the first of this week, which he bought at $1.00 and $1.05.

The first daily mail over the C. V. R. R. reached here last Monday. Several of our citizens have sent in bids for the receiving and delivering of our mail from post office to depot. Sixteen cents a day is the lowest bid sent in.

Our citizens should see to having the street opened past the church to the switch. One is needed there badly and a committee should look it up.

Charles Caton has moved his gun shop to this place and will make and repair guns on short notice.

Miss Reptie McClain will soon open an ice cream parlor and keep Coshocton cream.

Mrs. Sarah J. Hartley is visiting her sister Miss Ella Horn, of this place.

Communion services were conducted at the U. P. Church last Sabbath, four connecting themselves with the church.

Word has been received from Abe Ford that a cyclone passed within one-half mile of his home in Calhoon, Missouri.

Frank Norman, of Bowman Section broke one of his limbs last week.

Several took in the Fourth at Coshocton.

On last Saturday evening the wife of Squire Miller, mother of our obliging merchant, C. E. Miller, departed this life, aged 54 years. Owing to the ravages of disease she was confined almost exclusively to her home some three or four years previous to her death. She bore her confinement with patience and resignation until her Master called her away. Through her life she was a member of the Christian church and died in the hope of a blessed immortality. She has left her family the legacy of a good name and a Christian character worthy of their imitation which is better than great riches. Quite a large concourse of friends followed the remains to their last resting place which showed that she was held in high esteem by those who had acquaintance with her. The funeral took place on Monday at the Old Baptist church west of town, the services being conducted by Rev. McCullough, of Bakersville, and Rev. Miller, of this place.

S. A. Boyd and wife, of Coshocton, are visiting at Robert Dickies and will remain for two weeks.

Dr. Herbert will have by far the nicest house in town when completed.

Miss Ella Miller, of West Lafayette, was helping Miss McClain in her shop last week.

Teachers' Institute.

The next regular session of the Coshocton County Teachers' Institute will be held in Coshocton, commencing

MONDAY, AUGUST 6,

And continuing ONE WEEK. T. C. Mendenhall, of the State University, and Dr. A. Schuyler, of Baldwin University, have been employed as instructors. There will be a free lecture every evening. Let all teachers be present on the first day, as the session will last but ONE WEEK.

J. W. MURPHY, Pres't.
ANNIE STRAUSS, Sec'y.
July 7-5t.

HAVE you Piles? then call on Dr. Kissner at the Price House on Wednesday, July 11th, and be cured. 2.

THE next term of the Putnam Female Seminary, at Zanesville, Ohio, will begin on Wednesday, Sept. 5th, 1883. The Trustees having again taken control of the Institution take pleasure in announcing that they have secured for Principal Miss Anna C. Cantrell, a graduate of Mt. Holyoke Seminary, Mass.—one of the most noted institutions in the world—with a competent corps of assistants. The building is being refitted, papered, painted, and the rooms will be as comfortable and home-like as it is possible to make them. Terms moderate. For catalogue or other information address J. Buckingham, Zanesville, O. July 7-6t.

GEO. T. EAGLE, the people's Shoemaker, Price House Block, takes pleasure in informing his many patrons and the people generally that he gets up the best Boots and Shoes, does the neatest repairing for less money than any shop in town. Call and examine work and prices and be convinced.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

AN OLD-FASHIONED CELEBRATION.

Old Sol Asserts Himself and the People Yield to His Persuasion—A Big Crowd of Perspiring Humanity—Excellent Music, and an Eloquent Address By Hon. G. H. Bargar.

Wednesday last the thermometer registered 94 in the shade, and under such circumstances Independence Day was observed under difficulties.

The people began assembling early in the day, and the trains on the railroads brought in a goodly number, and by noon the streets were thronged. The parade at eleven o'clock was of moderate length, the hot weather operating against it. Five bands, including the Coshocton, Dresden, Chili, Keene and Mohawk bands, participated. The Knights of Pythias I. O. O. F. and the G. A. R. were the only orders in the parade, the former being assisted by five visiting Knights from Canton. There were fifty pioneers, the Militia Company, citizens, etc.

In the afternoon at the appointed time quite a large crowd had collected on the grounds. About half-past two o'clock the meeting was called to order by E. T. Spangler who announced the order of exercises for the afternoon. The Declaration of Independence was then read by J. M. Compton. This meeting was followed by vocal music, "The Star Spangled Banner," by Mr. Josiah Glover, and a choir of male voices. This singing would have been much better if those who were expected to sing had come forward. As it was, the choir was too small for the place, and size of the crowd. The Dresden Cornet band then rendered the "Wild Boy Waltz," in fine style, after which the announcement was made that the speaker of the day, Hon. A. W. Patrick, being absent, his place would be filled by two speakers, Hon. G. H. Bargar and Mr. Crowell. Mr. Bargar made the first and principal speech as Mr. Crowell had not prepared himself for the occasion. Mr. Bargar's address will be found in full below.

The prize money offered to the bands was equally divided among those present, and all were thus satisfied. After the division of the prize money, the four bands, Dresden, Mohawk, Chili and Keene, united and played "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," and one or two others, and the meeting was dismissed.

For the size of the crowd, the order was remarkably good. The effect of Mr. Bargar's speech was somewhat marred, however, by the firing of a cannon on the northwest part of the square, and by shooting firecrackers on the outer edge of the crowd. Otherwise everything was quiet. Taken all in all, it was the most peaceful Fourth that has been seen in Coshocton for several years.

ORATION OF HON. G. H. BARGAR.

It has been the custom of gentlemen on occasions like this, to speak largely of our great country and our glorious institutions. To say, that we have made such progress as the world has never seen, in all the elements of greatness and prosperity of a nation. To speak of our boundless resources yet undeveloped. To speak of what we have already accomplished in developing the resources placed within our reach. To say that our country is one grand and beautiful garden filled with fruits and flowers, whose sides are skirted with grand oceans, beautiful lakes and gulfs by which our people can maintain business and social relations with the whole world. In short it has been an almost universal custom of our public speakers, on the 4th of July, to soar aloft the American Eagle. It is said that children should not play with sharp edge tools. I adopt the lesson taught in this homely phrase. Being inexperienced with oratorical powers I shall not attempt to handle this fractious, ambitious bird. If I should make the attempt and start him aloft, I am satisfied that I could not get him very high. Then it is highly probable that he might get away from me and soon be lost to view, or might undertake the descent and being unproperly guided suffer serious and severe injury. I have great respect for this glorious old bird, and have been highly entertained by the splendid ecominums passed upon him, and for fear of trouble, with your permission, will leave him perched on his high altitude, and gaze on him with admiration, and not attempt to send higher that which is already high enough. With one foot on the Rocky Mountains and the other on the Alleghenies, his wings lying in the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and tail rippling in the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, and cooling his bill in the Lakes of the North, we say high enough, broad enough, long enough, let us have peace, as to the Eagle.

Proceeding now to a few plain practical thoughts, of which but few, if any, are original with me, I would ask what was the condition of our people previous to the formation of our present government? In answer we can give but an outline, but a passing reference to many things that it is important that we should all know. The European nations who settled our land claimed a right to the soil here, and to establish their government by virtue of having discovered the country. About the first thing in geography we are taught at school, is that Columbus discovered America in 1492. It was then, as now, a part of the international law of Europe that those who discovered a new country should have a right to govern and control the people who might settle upon and in that, which before, had been unsettled and undiscovered. This law was never understood, is not now understood, to apply to the discovery of land occupied by others to the discovery of that which had been discovered before. The natives in this undiscovered land came forth to greet the venturesome mariners from the Old World, says the historian. Truly the European adventures had found a new meaning for the term discovery, and this new and strange meaning, perpetuated by historians ever since led to extraordinary claims, and the assertion of extraordinary rights upon the part of the governments whose subjects had made this discovery. But little attention was paid to the rights of the native inhabitants of this newly discovered land. But little regard for those who claimed to have made the discovery, but to European governments from whence they came, was to insure the benefits in large measure. The crowned heads and aristocracies of Europe had visions of power, wealth and dominion spread before their eyes. They little thought then that out of their wrongs and oppressions would grow a republic that would be a standing menace to their Kingly power, a complete refutation of the pretense of divine rights of Kings to govern, a practical illustration of the capacity of man for self-government. The most eminent jurist America has produced, said, "The truth is, that the European nations paid not the slightest regard to the rights of native tribes. They treated them as men, barbarians and heathen, whom, if they were not at liberty to extricate, they were entitled to deem mere temporary occupants of the soil. They might convert them to Christianity, and if they refused conversion, they might drive them from the soil, as unworthy to inhabit it. But their real object was to extend their own power and increase their own wealth, by acquiring treasures, as well as territory of the New World. Avarice and ambition were at the bottom of all their original enterprises.

This right of discovery is now and was, the only basis upon which European nations could rest their title to territory in America. A doubtful right in the beginning we must admit. One perhaps that cannot be disputed now, but one that had its inception in wrong in violations of the fundamental principles upon which all good governments rest. It was established upon the doctrine of force, of superior strength, upon the principle that "might makes right." First, foremost and most prominent to assert and in endeavoring to maintain this doctrine was the government of Great Britain.

A charter granted by King James I., in 1606, authorized the first permanent settlement in America. By virtue of the power vested in this King, by the discovery referred to, he authorized the establishment of two colonies, one known as the Northern and the other as the Southern Colony. Their limits were pointed out and defined. The name of Virginia has been applied to the Southern Colony, that of Plymouth to the Northern. The States South of the Potomac came from the former and those of New England were saved out of the latter. All the inhabitants were to be English subjects and entitled to all the rights belonging to the same.

The Colony of Virginia was the earliest in its origin, being settled in 1609. The Colony of Plymouth (which afterwards was united with Massachusetts in 1692) was settled in 1620, the other colonies as follows: Mass. 1628, New Hampshire 1629, Maryland 1632, Connecticut 1635, Rhode Island 1636, New York 1662, North and South Carolina 1663, New Jersey 1664, Pennsylvania 1681, Delaware 1682 and Georgia 1732.

England established in their colonies what has been called Provincial, Proprietary and Charter governments. In all essential or important matters these three kinds of governments were the same. The difference, if any, consists more in the mode of administering governmental affairs, than in the laws pertaining to the subject, or the power of the government. In each, all powers emanated from the head of the English Government.

In the provincial form there were no fixed constitutions, they were wholly under the control of the king and subject to his pleasure. The proprietary governments were in the nature of personal governments by grant of power issued to one or more persons, subject, however, to the control of the Crown as paramount or su-

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter From Knox County.

FREDERICKTOWN, O., June 25.

From Mr. McCleland's, near Gambier, of whom we wrote last week, we came to this place via Mt. Vernon, on Wednesday last.

Fredericktown stands on a high bluff on the west bank of the east fork of Kokosing or Owl Creek. The town was first laid out November 11, 1807, by John Kerr. A 4000 acre tract of land here was first owned by one Lucas Sullivant, an engineer and Government surveyor, early in the fore part of the present century. Sullivant deeded Kerr fifty acres of land on the creek with a mill seat on it, provided Kerr would build a mill on it. Kerr built a "corn cracker" and laid out the town on his own land. The water power is still occupied by a mill, but not the Kerr mill.

The town now contains about 850 inhabitants; three churches, viz.: Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist; one school-house, three dry goods stores, two hardware establishments, four grocery stores, two drug stores, three millinery stores, two clothing establishments, two saloons, two banks, two livery stables, two hotels, a creamery, a tile factory, and other shops such as boots and shoe, blacksmith shops, and two shoe stores. It is a thriving little town; and from the numbers of horses, wagons and buggies you see jammed in against the railing on Main street on Saturday evenings, and the number of people crowding the pavements, you would think there was a good deal of business done.

On Friday last, in company with my daughter and her husband, Mr. C. H. Hyatt, I visited the father, Mr. L. H. Hyatt, of Mt. Vernon, and with him took a stroll over town. Mt. Vernon is situated on Owl Creek, a few miles below the junction of the two branches, East and West. It is well supplied with stores and manufacturing establishments of various kinds, too tedious to mention. The city is now supplied with an abundance of pure clear water from the creek, which is forced up into a large tank on the top of the hill above town, and thence distributed through pipes to every man's door who wants it. The forcing power is two steam engines placed in a large brick engine house on the bank of the creek at the edge of town. Adjoining the engine house is a nice park of several acres, which the city is endeavoring to make attractive by making lawns, setting out shade trees, etc.

I noticed that every citizen has several yards of hose to attach to the hydrant, in his door yard, by which he waters the street adjoining him, washes his windows, house plants, buggy, etc. These water works are rather a new thing, having been got into operation only last fall. All the little maids and belles in town, together with many of the older matrons, little boys, old men and servants, may be seen at nearly all hours of the day, hose in hand, spinning the water high up in the air, over the street, up in the shade trees, now against the windows, then over the stone steps and out on the street again. And look out as you trip by or you may get your share of water over your dusty coat. This water privilege is a grand thing in case of fire, and every city should have the same if possible. (Could not Coshocton send up some of the Tuscarawas or Muskingum on the top of some of those hills adjacent, and then have an abundant supply of good water?) To see the amount of hose and the water spinning from the sidewalks of Mt. Vernon you would think it almost impossible for water to get much headway in that town.

The soldiers' monument, standing in the centre of public square, is worthy of notice. This is a granite column thirty or forty feet high with several feet high at the base, and a statue of a soldier facing to the South on the top with inscriptions on each side of the base. The city is now surrounding the structure with an iron fence and a beautiful pavement of sawed stone. Mr. Cooper, the foundery man and engine manufacturer, has donated to the city a beautiful fountain to be placed inside the ring at the monument. When finished the work around the main structure will have costs not less than $5,000, and will be quite attractive.

In going from Frederick to Mt. Vernon down the valley of Owl Creek, you pass the track of the late cyclone we read of some time since. The main track was perhaps about forty yards wide, and it twisted off large trees at the trunks, seemingly as a giant would a radish top.

Wheat along the valley of Owl Creek and the country about Fredericktown may be called good. Corn looks well. Fruit is scarce. I saw scarcely any peaches after I left Coshocton county. Potatoes are abundant everywhere and look free of bugs.

We attended the Baptist church on Sabbath last, at Fredericktown. Rev. Anderson, a Scotch bachelor, pastor. Text, Psalm, 55:6. "Oh that I had the wings like a dove! for then would I fly away and be at rest." We thought the old coon would better marry some kind old maid, try and make her happy here for a while and then take her along with him when he leaves.

On my way home we started from Mr. W. McCleland's, four miles east of Mt. Vernon, on Thursday last at 7 A. M. landed at Coshocton the same day, via the towns of Howard, Millwood, Walhonding and Warsaw, at 2 P. M.

Decidedly the best crops I saw on my journey were by this route. Wheat on this route is certainly a full average crop, if not above that. Corn looks splendidly, especially on the Walhonding valley between Warsaw and Rosedo. Oats promise a heavy yield. Pastures are everywhere abundant, and we saw a goodly number of fine looking sheep and cattle grazing in rich pastures as we passed by.

The heavy rain at Fredericktown last Monday evening, and frequent showers the fore part of the week made ground in the valleys of Owl Creek too wet to plow corn.

It would be much more convenient and satisfactory to strangers traveling across the country if a few more guide boards were placed at the road crossings. A stranger hates to be asking nearly every one he meets if this or that is the right road to such and such a place. And often at or near a crossing he looks up on the side of a tree at several boards stuck up there, and, instead of seeing the direction to the next town to which he is making, he sees, "Go to John Smith's for drugs," or "To Simon Peter's for boots." Then you have to halloo at the next gate and wake up all the dogs, guinea fowls, turkey gobblers, and quacking ducks; and perhaps after you have hallooed yourself about hoarse, a little maid will poke her head out from behind the ivy running upon the porch, and look significant. You scream out: "Is your pa at home?" "No, sir." "Is your ma at home?" "No, sir." "Is the maid at home?" "Yes, sir." "Well, please tell her to come to the door." She comes. "Madam, which of those roads leads to Chicago?" "Keep the straight road till you come to the Baptist Church; and, after you come there you will see a house at your left hand standing out in the grove a piece from the road; just inquire at that house and they'll tell you which road to take there."

We went on and found what we supposed to be a church, but failed to see the "Baptist." And this reminds us of the delinquencies of members of the different religious denominations failing to put the name of their particular creed or name on the houses of worship they erect, throughout the country especially. A stranger who is interested would like to know the predominant religious professions of the neighborhoods through which he passes, or how religion is divided up through the rural districts; and how can he better tell this—unless he stops to enquire of some intelligent farmer, or some one else—than a sign on each church house the name of the denomination to which it belongs?

MADNESS.

Letter from Nebraska.

AURORA, HAMILTON CO., Neb., June 22.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE.—Were it not for your smiling face and that of the *Commonwealth* which make weekly visits to me, I should not be as well posted upon matters in old Coshocton county. I accept your invitation to write. Now a word about the country through which we passed. Took the B. & O. train at Newark for Chicago, on the evening of the 28th, and because of a mistake of the ticket agent, had to stop off for the night at Chicago Junction, about one hundred miles west. This, however, gave us a chance to see western Ohio by daylight, which we very much desired having been in that part of the State in 1850 hunting deer. Westward from Defiance seems to me the poorest country I ever passed through. There is mile after mile of dense forest of a poor quality of timber, with here and there a large girdling which in some cases had been cut down "smack smooth," causing the logs to lay two and three deep. Water was lying on much of this land from shoemouth to knee deep, and about the only evidence of thirft we saw in that country (barring a few acres of cotton-wood saw-logs) was that about every mile we would see a small place, say two rods square, cleared and worn quite smooth. We made inquiry as to what those places meant, and were informed that bull-frogs were caught and barreled here for city market. No need of water tanks in this country if the hose can be thrown out almost anywhere and a bountiful supply taken. While making a stop at one of these frog stations and surveying it from our window, our eyes caught sight of an old frog that we thought we had seen when here thirty-two years ago. While we were waking up our minds as to his identity he recognized me, and forthwith addressed me substantially as follows: "How are you old boy, haven't seen you these thirty years. I am here yet and expect to be for the next hundred to come; by that time this country will be cleared up and I shall emigrate." Moreover he said he had been chased by one of the Coshocton county boys for a year, but had so far eluded his grasp. I expect this has been our old-time genial friend, Thomas Love, of Keene. Should this meet his eye, I want to say to him that he must let my frog alone.

We were glad to escape from this uninviting country into the rich, black, sandy soil of Northern Indiana. Crops there looked well. In all other places they were about as I left them in Ohio, until we crossed the Missouri at Plattsmouth. From there to this place—a distance of about 110 miles—vegetation was more advanced, and at this writing I see barley in head, oats and wheat just ready to head, and all looking first-rate. The prairies do not afford the amount of grass per acre that I supposed they did. I believe that as much hay can be made from one acre of good meadow land in Coshocton county as can be from the best prairie we have seen. Tame grasses have not been tried except in a small way, but enough to prove their success.

Four years ago the B. & M. Railroad was laid into this town. At that time it contained 30 houses, all told. Now it has 1500 inhabitants, three banks, five churches, ten lawyers and a good union school. The majority of the people here have immigrated from Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa and Northern Illinois, having originally come from New York and the New England States. There are a few Germans here, but never a son of the Emerald Isle have I met.

I find the good time for coming West has passed. Lands are pretty high. Now a word to any that may think of coming West. Do not bring revolvers or any other evidences of ruffianism. These things are for Mexico and Arizona. The people here are enlightened, and simply laugh at boys from the East coming in that way. Better by far bring your hymn book.

Now, Mr. Editor, I fear I have wearied your patience with this my first communication for print. If so, I shall neither be surprised nor offended if it finds its way into the waste-basket. KEENE

[NOTE.—No danger of the waste basket. There are too many friends in this county anxious to hear from you, and in their behalf, we say, write again.—ED AGE.

HISTORICAL FACTS.

Why the National Capital was Located at its Present Site.—A Racy Letter Treating of the Times of Our Fathers.

How and why the capital came to be located here on the Potomac at the junction of Goose Creek, now Tiber say a Washington letter, has puzzled the brain of many a writer. Under the confederation the government was a sort of peripatetic and wandering affair like the children of Israel of old—yet the desire for freedom was their pillar of cloud by day and pillar of fire by night—during the long seven years of conflict with the Philistines of those early years. The close of the struggle found the federal Congress in session at Annapolis, in Maryland, from whence it was moved to the city of brotherly love, to be confronted with new and unexpected difficulties. The army that had through great sacrifice won the independence of America could not be paid, there was no money, continental currency was utterly worthless and the country had no credit. One hundred years ago this June a band of unpaid, mutinous soldiers rushed in upon Congress while in session in Philadelphia and grossly insulted that body, and with threats and fears demanded a large sum of back pay due them. This insult was keenly felt, and by common consent Congress determined to seek a permanent seat of government in some safe place easy of access from all parts of the Union. In 1784, during the session of Congress in Trenton, New Jersey, three commissions were appointed to lay out a district three miles square for a federal city on the Delaware. The next winter, at the session held in New York an unsuccessful effort was made to locate the capital on the Potomac river. The constitution adopted in 1787 gave Congress exclusive jurisdiction over a district not to exceed ten miles square, to be ceded by any State, such cession to be approved by a majority of Congress. From this time forward, during several years, the ship of state which bore our ark of the covenant was afloat upon uncertain seas.

In 1788 Maryland offered Congress their choice of any ten miles square for a permanent seat of government. Lobbying, log-rolling and scheming were well understood by our great grandfathers a hundred years ago, and sectional divisions—the north and the south—little seeds planted in the fresh soil of our new policy, ripened eighty years later into a harvest of terror agony and blood. The North demanded a capital on the Susquehanna, while the South with fierce determination insisted that it should be located upon the Delaware or Potomac, at Conococheague, now Washington City. September 5, 1779, the House of Representatives declared by resolution that the seat of government should be located in the state of Pensylvania, on the Susquehanna. This was a rock of offense to the members, who alleged that the people of that state were Quakers and they hated slavery.

Pending these angry discussions offers were made of suitable territory at New York, Baltimore, Havre de Grace, Wright's Ferry and Germantown. Each locality had active partisans to whoop up its advantages. Long before the revolution the Lee family had prophesied the independence of the colonies, with a seat of government located permanently near the falls of the Potomac. Washington, when a poor surveyor, became impressed with the same idea, and his weight thrown into the scale had much to do with its final location. The question of funding the debts of the States, amounting to $22,000,000, became involved in that of the location of the capital. The conflict between northern and southern members brought matters to a dead halt, and the future looked dark and ominous. At this juncture, December 3, 1789, Virginia ceded to Congress a district on the banks of Potomac and a pledge of $250,000 was made for public buildings on condition that Maryland would contribute two-fifths as much money, which pledge was promptly made. Jefferson was Secretary of State and Hamilton Secrary of the Treasury, and both saw the dangers of the situation. Hamilton urged the Southern members to consent to the assumption of the State debts by the general Government. Jefferson on his part agreed to give a dinner to those who were incorrigibly opposed to the financial scheme. This was before the days of prohibition, and milk punch and toddy were mighty arguments in those early days. Hamilton was equally persuasive with the northern members. A compromise was made, the state debts were assumed, and an act establishing the present seat of government was passed July 16, 1790, the law requiring the completion of public buildings before the first Monday of December, 1800. Three commissioners were appointed by the President to lay out the district, and on the 15th of April, 1791, the corner stone was laid with imposing Masonic ceremonies at Jones' Point, near Alexandria. The district was named Columbia in honor of the illustrious discoverer of this continent.

The growth of the new capital after its incorporation as a city in 1802 was very slow. It was a most forbidding place, to which nobody came except the few members of Congress, and by common consent it was understood the location was subject to change at no distant day. Meantime, the war and treasury offices were the only edifices used as executive departments. The early settlers in 1803 enacted that the tax on dogs and slaves should be expended in the education of poor children. The total expenditure on the wings of the capitol up to the invasion and burning of the public buildings by the British in 1814 was $788,071.08, and the total expenditure to that date for all the public buildings was $1,214,202.08. The social customs of the great grandfathers and grandmothers of this republic were slightly different from those that are now considered as fait by cultivated society. Invitations to dine were never by card: A servant was dispatched to tender the message in the early part of the same day. Boarders were not interdicted from sitting in company with their coats off, and it was not only proper but genteel, even in the presence of ladies, for gentlemen to pull off their brogans and roast their pedal extremities by an open fireplace in winter. Any attention to a lady by a young man did not pass for a little flirtation, but an outright intention to marry. Toddy, milk punch, and eggnogg were always offered to guests before dinner. Both sexes, whether on foot or on horseback, carried at all times an umbrella. The city barber road horseback from house to house doing the double duty of professor of tonsorial operations and dispenser of village news and neighborhood scandal.

In 1814 James Madison was President. Both he and his cabinet felt that the capital was entirely safe against any attack from the British, growing out of the war then being waged against this country. They talked and voted just as men do in these latter days; nobody seems to feel that a navy is of any consequence, yet any foreign power under any provocation could send a monitor or iron-clad into the harbor of New York and all our forts would be as useless as cob houses. This fair capital with all its public buildings may again be laid in ashes, because of the twaddle and childishness of members of Congress—who think it better for the government to erect public buildings in every country town than to have a navy that would command the respect of other nationalities. On the morning of Aug. 24, 1814, the capitol was invaded by a British expedition under Gen. Ross. A feeble resistance was made at Bladensburg, but the raw militia was only a mob running at the first fire. And President, cabinet, civil officers and army fled *a la* Bull Run in hot haste from the capital to Montgomery court house, Maryland. The blunders of the President and cabinet caused the loss of the capitol, library of Congress, the President's house, arsenal, treasury, war offices, navy yard, and frigate Columbia—property worth one million dollars, which was burned by the invading red coats. A determined effort was then made to change the nation's capitol, but the national feeling triumphed, and Congress at its first session provided for rebuilding the capitol and other public edifices.

The capitol has grown from these small buildings to be the grandest structure in the world—"a thing of beauty and a joy forever." Located in a park of fifty-two acres, it is geographically in the centre of the city, with twenty-five streets east, twenty-seven west, twenty-two north and twenty-one south of it. The building covers three and a half acres, is seven hundred and fifty-one feet long and three hundred and fifty-two feet wide. Standing on an elevation, the statute of freedom, three hundred and ninety-seven feet above low tide in the Potomac, is seen for miles in every direction. The iron in the dome weighs 8,000,200 pounds. The statue of freedom surmounting the dome is 19½ feet high and weighs 14,985 pounds. Beneath the statue is an immense lantern, fifteen feet in diameter and fifty feet high, which sends its light far over the surrounding country every evening when Congress is in session. To it there comes daily, even at this writing, thousands of visitors, who walk through its deserted halls and find hours can be spent in viewing its wonders—its statues, its historic paintings, and studying literature of the present and past ages of this and all other lands. JUNIUS.

Some Big Things.

The largest inland sea in the Caspian, lying between Europe and Asia. Its greatest length is 700 miles, its greatest breadth 270 miles, and its area 180,000 square miles. Great Salt Lake in Utah which may be properly termed an inland sea, is about 90 long, and has a varying breadth of from 20 to 25 miles. Its surface is 420 feet above the sea, whereas the surface of the Caspian is 84 feet below the ocean level.

The largest library is the Bibliotheque National, in Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 175,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals. The collection of engravings exceeds 1,300,000 contained in some 10,000 volumes. The building which contains these treasures is situated on the Rue Richelieu. Its length is 540 feet, its breadth 180 feet. The largest library in New York, in respect of separate works, is the Astor. About 100,000 volumes are on its shelves.

The largest bell in the world is the great bell of Moscow, at the foot of the Kremlin. Its circumference at the bottom is nearly 68 feet and its height 21 feet. In its stoutest part it is 23 inches thick, and its weight has been computed to be 443,772 pounds. It has never been hung, and was probably cast on the spot where it now stands. A piece of the bell is broken off. The fracture is supposed to have been occasioned by water having been thrown upon it when heated by the building erected over it being on fire.

The largest cathedral in the world is St. Peter's, in Rome. From the laying of the foundation in 1450 until its dedication, 170 years were consumed in its erection; and if we include the work done under Pius VI, three and a half centuries passed before it was completed, during which time 43 popes reigned. The dimensions of the church are: Length of the interior, 613½ feet; of transom from wall to wall, 446½ feet; height of nave, 152½ feet; of side aisles, 47 feet; width of nave, 87.80 feet; of side aisles, 33¾ feet; circumference of pillars which support the dome, 253 feet. The height of the dome from the pavement to the base of the lantern is 405 feet—to the top of the cross, 448 feet. The dome is encircled and strengthened by six bands of iron. A stairway leads to the roof, broad and easy enough to allow a horse and team to ascend. The annual cost of keeping the church in repair is 30,000 scudi.

The largest empire in the world is that of Great Britian, comprising 8,557,658 square miles, more than a sixth part of the land of the globe and embracing under its rule nearly a sixth part of the population of the world. In territorial extent the United States ranks third, containing 3,580,542 square miles including Alaska; in population it ranks fourth, with its 50,000,000 people. Russia ranks second 8,342,940 square miles.

The highest monolith is the obelisk at Karnak, Egypt. Karnak is on the east bank of the Nile, near Luxor, and occupies a part of the site of an ancient Thebes. The obelisk is ascribed to Hatasu, sister of Pharaoh Thotlmes III., who reigned about 1600 B. C. Its whole length is 122 feet, its weight 400 tons. Its height, without pedestal, is 108 feet 10 inches. The height of the obelisk in Central Park, without pedestal is 68 feet 11 inches; its weight about 108 tons.

The Chinese wall is the largest wall in the world. It was built by the first Emperor of the Tain dynasty, about 220 B. C., as protection against Tartars. It traverses the northern boundary of China, and is carried over the highest hills, through the deepest valleys, across rivers and every other natural obstacle. Its length is 1,250 miles. Including a parapet of five feet, the total height of the wall is 20 feet, thickness at the base 25 feet, and at the top 15 feet. Towers or bastions occur at intervals of about 100 yards.

The Last Soldier.

Joaquin Miller, after witnessing a Decoration Day parade in New York city, says:

"Ah, my battered old soldiers of twenty years ago! With all my hatred of war and horrors of your trade of arms, when you halted there in the hot sun, so few of you, so weak and weary like and worn from the long march, so loaded down by the weight of years—well, when men applauded and mothers held up their babies and cheered and cried and said God bless you, why I cheered too and said God bless you with all my heart, and cried, right out, the biggest baby of the lot. Yes, and I thought of the next year, and the next and the next. I thought of the time when the crowd would roll like the sea filling the vast city, surging on either side the avenue a dense mass of people bearing each other on their shoulders to see the few last survivors of the war. Each year they come shuffling down Murray Hill a diminished number. Each year the crowd will be larger, their number less. Till at last down through this great surging sea of people, still holding his old battle flag, trailing his rusty gun, will come creeping, bent and broken and slow, the last soldier of the greatest and the saddest war that was."

The High License System.

The legislature of Illinois has just passed a law for restraining and taxing the liquor traffic in that state by what is known as "the high license system." All licenses hereafter throughout the state for the sale of spirits and wines are to be granted upon the payment of a license fee at the rate of five hundred dollars a year, and all licenses for beers are fixed at the rate of one hundred and fifty dollars a year. The Nebraska law puts the license fee in cities of a certain grade at one thousand dollars a year, and at five hundred dollars for all other places. The law of Iowa permits cities and towns to fix the amount of the license fee, and the consequence is that there is no uniform rule on the subject. In some places it is as low as seventy-five dollars, and in others it is as high as one thousand dollars, while there has been a very large increase in the average amount throughout the state and a very considerable reduction in the number of liquor sellers.

The testimony as to results is that "the high license system," as thus far tried in Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri and Michigan, has been beneficial to the cause of temperance, and has also made the liquor traffic yield an increased revenue to the state. It is perhaps, too soon to come to a final conclusion as to the ultimate effect, and yet the system, even if regarded as an experiment, has the appearance of being at least a step in the right direction. Anything that will restrain the liquor traffic, though it may not wholly prevent it, and thereby lessen the evils resulting therefrom, is so far good, and is certainly much better than practically free rum, either with no license at all or one so cheap as to amount to almost nothing in the way of restraint.

The theory of every license system, whether high or low, is that the business of selling intoxicating liquors, unlike the traffic in the ordinary commodities which the people need to buy, is attended with serious evils to the general community, and that for this reason this traffic should be dealt with by special provisions of law. There is no doubt about the fact upon which the theory rests. A sad awful experience proves it. Nor can there be any doubt as to the right of society to interpose the restraints of law, either to prevent the traffic altogether or to restrict it within the narrowest practical limits. That something should be done that is remedial and corrective in its nature, is the universal judgment of all good and sensible people, as well as the implication of every license law that was ever enacted. It has never been the object of such legislation to promote and encourage the liquor traffic. The design is just the reverse. We are not to reason from the mere word "license," but to look at the thing intended and to judge of this thing by its adaption to the end sought. That which will most effectually secure the end, whether we call it license or prohibition, or anything else, is the best means to employ. The practical result is always the great point to be kept in mind.

Let us, then say that, theoretically, we fully believe in the principle of prohibition; and if the question depended simply upon our choice and power, we would everywhere interdict both the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, except for purposes that have no connection with the drinking habits of the people. We would not have the accursed thing in the common market at all as the means and facility of intemperance. This is, and for years has been, our individual view, often expressed in these columns; and here we are in perfect accord with the prohibitionists.

We remember however, that public sentiment in this country makes the law and upholds it, and that no law, simply because it is in the statute book, or even in the constitution of the state, can have any practical force except as it is sustained by a predominant public sentiment. If, then, public sentiment has not been educated in a given state up to the point of prohibition, but has been educated up to that point of high license system, and if, as the consequence it will sustain the latter, but will neither adopt nor sustain the former, we shall give our hearty support to the high license system as better than free rum and no license, and better than low license, and as the best thing practicable in the circumstances and for the time being. It is certainly good as far as it goes, and if vigorously enforced, will achieve a large amount of good. We propose to get that good, and not decline to receive it, or throw it away, or denounce the agency that procures it, simply because we cannot get more. On this ground we are heartily glad that Illinois has just passed as good a law as she has passed, and earnestly hope that the whole temperance force in that state will not only sustain the law, but take special pains to see that it is thoroughly enforced. The law is a step forward, and, as the means to an end, is of importance to the cause of temperance in that state. We wish that as good a law was enacted in this state, and its success in Illinois, as well as in other states, would undoubtedly contribute to the attainment of this very desirable end.

Those Prohibitionists who insist on prohibition or nothing, when they are very certain to have nothing, and who will not co-operate with others, except on condition that they will go the full length of their specific creed on this point, seem to us as not practically wise men for their own cause, whether they live in Ohio or elsewhere. We give them full credit for all honesty of purpose; but we take the liberty of doubting the wisdom of their policy. We believe in getting all we can for a good cause, and in helping to get that, even though it may not be the best that can be conceived. It is on this ground that we have recommended and still recommend the Prohibitionists of Ohio to ally themselves politically with the Republican party of that state and aid in securing the election of its ticket, and thereby in defeating the Democracy, which is notoriously the rum party in Ohio, and will therefore, be supported by the whole liquor interest of the state. This, in our judgment, is the true way for the Prohibitionists of Ohio to serve the cause of temperance. Allied with and giving their strength to the Republican party, they are strong; but dissevered from that party and running an independent ticket they are utterly insignificant, except to demonstrate their own weakness, to aid in the defeat of the only party from which they can hope for something in the way of legislation favorable to temperance, and at the same time contribute to the success of a party that absolutely has no sympathy whatever with their cause. It is very true that the Republican party is not a prohibition party, and as to the question of temperance is the next best thing, and for this reason we strongly desire its success.—Independent.

The High License Law in Illinois.

The Harper, or high license law, became a law of the State of Illinois on Friday last. Its operation will be the most important and interesting test yet made of the new theory of promoting temperance reform by high rates of license. The bill received the support of the men who in other days were uncompromising prohibitionists. It represents views which have been modified by experience. Prohibition being now a conceded failure, its old friends turn to high license as the best practicable measure. And in this they are supported by those who were prohibitionists, but always believed in a rational system of liquor regulation, and also by the most reputable of liquor sellers. Such is the odd combination that has passed the Harper bill.

The new law is of a type different from that of Iowa—a state where the experiment of high license has been tried, but without the uniformity of rate which characterizes the Harper bill. In Iowa cities and towns are permitted to charge what they please for license and as a result the rate ranges all the way from $50 a year (in Dubuque) to $1,600 (in Creston.) In a number of large places $1,000 is the fee, and the average throughout the state is high. The Nebraska law puts the license fee at $1,000 in cities of a certain grade and $500 for all other places. Illinois now establishes a custom system of excise, operative alike in all parts of the state, viz., five hundred dollars a year for the sale of spirits and wines and one hundred and fifty dollars a year for the sale of beers. It is estimated that on such a basis Chicago will reap an annual revenue of not less than one million dollars, or a gain of about six hundred thousand dollars on her present income from license fees. This would be a decided relief to taxpayers, and insure the popularity of the measure with that class. As the proprietors of the lowest dram shops cannot raise five hundred dollars to pay in advance for a license, the liquor selling business will naturally be concentrated in the hands of men who are less amenable to the charge of promoting drunkenness and crime. This theory is not fallacious. For it is a fact—conclusively proved by the experience of Nebraska and other states where high license has been tried—that intemperance becomes less common and less excessive as the inferior liquor shops are weeded out. When this happier state of things is associated with largely increased revenues, we need not be amazed at the spread of high license sentiments throughout the country.

It proves a success in Illinois, as in Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, and Michigan, it may be expected to reappear as an issue in New York. The last legislature refused to try it here, but the majority against it was so small in the Assembly as to encourage the friends of high license to renew their efforts next year. The bill defeated at Albany resembled the Nebraska law in its discrimination between places, but was more moderate in its scale of fees. For cities of over 50,000 inhabitants the liquor licenses were fixed at five hundred dollars and beer licenses two hundred and fifty dollars, and for all other places liquor licenses two hundred and fifty dollars and beer licenses one hundred and twenty-five dollars. This bill was favored by many of the largest liquor retailers in the State, and they can always be trusted to advocate it. The societies representing the spirit and wine interests of the country have been the most active promoters of such schemes and have done as much as the most enthusiastic friends of temperance reform to pass and enforce high license laws. Under such auspices the new system bids fair to become generally adopted, especially if the Illinois variety of the law shall be crowned with the success now predicted for it.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

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From the Columbus Sunday Capital (Dem.)

BALLENTINE

SECRETARY OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The Spotted Record Upon Which His Claims for Recognition has Been Allowed by the "New Democracy."

"There is no future in politics," has been well said, for surely the Democracy of Ohio would hold indignation meetings in every voting precinct in the State to protest against the present Secretary of the State Central Committee. Let us in a spirit of firmness recapitulate some—for all we cannot—of Ballentine's actions as a corruptionist and give an illustration or two of his record as a citizen and a Democrat.

Mainly through the influence he exercised as a prominent Democrat, he secured the contract for printing the Constitutional Debates. Having underbid every honest bidder he discovered that by reason of the persistent watchfulness of the members of that body, it would be impossible for him to cheat or secure additional compensation. He deliberately, after two months' purposed delay, refused to fulfill his contract, and in a most reckless and impertinent manner defied the Convention. Instructions were issued by the President of that body to the Attorney General of the State, to commence action for damages against Ballentine, but the State's sagacious officer reported that after a thorough and exhaustive investigation into the financial responsibility of Ballentine, he was unable to discover a single dollar of wealth, either in personal or real property attached to that individual's name, hence the suit was abandoned. The contract was given to another party at a largely increased price, besides losing months of valuable time, was out from forty to fifty thousand dollars by the conduct of this exemplary citizen and prominent Democratic (?) leader. Selah!

His insidious approach to bribe us pesonally while Supervisor of Public Printing, demonstrates his careful training in this respect. He commenced by informing us of his prominence as a Democrat, he then expatiated upan his influence, and illustrat- his firmness and power by recapitulating the scenes in the Constitutional Convention, when he defied the power of that body to compell him to fulfill his contract. Having thus to his own satisfaction impressed us with the terrible consequences of incurring his hostility, he continued in a softer vein and this was the substance of his tale:

"When our firm in Springfield found we had to buck against older and better financially backed concerns, I determined on a course of action which resulted in bringing to our office all the big jobs in the city, and this is how I accomplished it. I ingratiated myself into the confidence of the confidential clerks and book-keepers of the prominent manufacturing firms, whose printing was worth having. I gave nice little wine suppers, too the "boys" 'round to see the girls, gave them handsome carriage rides, etc., until I had them ready to swear by me. Having thus made them personal friends, I had no difficulty in securing the printing, and at a price which enabled me to pay them commissions equal to their salaries. Now I want this Code contract. You are the only Democrat on the Commission and by party fealty you should vote and use your influence to give it to me. The other two members will have to knuckle under your decision as you are the printer, and if I get the contract there will be $2,000 in it for you," etc., etc.

The fellow's conduct was so rude and his proposition so outrageous, we are enabled to recall not only his exact phraseology, but the very expression of his features during the interview in our office. The shifting and changing expression of his remarkable sliced eyes, reminded us of descriptions we have read of the snakes which charm with horrid fascination the unfortunate beholder into a dreamy insensibility, and in that condition strikes its fangs into its helpless victim. But it was as financial manager for John W Bookwalter he blazed as a star of the first magnitude. Never, we will venture to say, since the old Roman days and immediately following the fall of Cæsar, when generals and statesmen went through the streets of that ancient capitol buying and corrupting the populace, was such an open exhibition of the bargain and sale of freemen's suffrages, as the one given by D. C. Ballentine, *et al.*, and which culminated in the nomination of a "nine months' old Democrat," by a purchased Democratic Convention for Governor of Ohio.

We stood on the platform, at Ballentine's shoulder, in Comstock's Opera House, and saw him from this vantage point control by pre-arranged signals, the packed galleries and the greater portion of the delegates in the body of the house. On a given signal, his purchased mercenaries would roar in concert, and continue the deafening shouts until a signal was given to cease. No other candidate's name dare be mentioned with any approach to eulogy, as the packed galleries immediately, on a pantomime order from their master, would drown with hisses the voice or voices of unpurchased Democrats. During all this time Ballentine's agents, who were circulating among the delegates in the body of the hall, would now and again appear at the right of the stage; and in the passage way leading to the box entrances the delegates these jackals thus corralled for purchase would be introduced to Ballentine, who there and then, and in the presence of numerous spectators, paid them their price. *We saw with our own eyes not less than* FIFTY *delegates thus purchased.* The First National Bank, of this city, the day preceding the Convention, had a check deposited on its counters by SOMEBODY from Springfield, to Ballentine's credit. But to proceed.

The name of Bookwalter was finally announced. We intently watched Ballentine. His right arm slowly ascended and gently motioned the galleries that the moment for the climax was approaching. The Hessians, both in the galleries, on the stage and among the delegates on the floor, collected all their wind for a blast which seemed, when it finally did come,

"As if it had fell from Heaven, that fell, Had peal'd there in a very of hell!"

Ballentine's arm suddenly described a circle around his head, and simultaneously the paid mob in the galleries, the purchased delegates on the floor, and the disbursing chiefs on the stage, raised one tremendous roar, whose vibrations and re-vibrations fairly rocked the Opera House like a ship in an angry ocean. The billows of sound rolled from the galleries to the floor, and from the floor to the stage and back again to the galleries. The burly Hesians roared with fiendish emulation of one another, until Ballentine's arm again signalled the tumultous patriots to silence. Gentle reader this enthusiasm, unexampled in the history of conventions, was inspired by—"a nine months' old Democrat," whose great services to the party, and whose statesmanship in manufacturing turbine wheels, was thus gloriously recognized! The Wards, the Geddes, the Morgans, the Rices and all the other historical Democratic names, mentioned or breathed above a whisper, in this remarkable Democratic Convention, were hissed or received with silent contempt. Bookwalter's name alone divinely inspired the magnificent gathering of illustrious sovereigns, and irresistibly appealed to their grateful remembrances; hence to him alone was the deification of the crowd awarded.

It is unnecessary besides being tiresome, to recite the disgraceful scenes of that Convention, and subsequent campaign, or to remind Columbus Democrats of Bookwalter's agents passing weekly through this city with carpet-sacks stuffed with crisp bank bills to purchase the unsophisticated country voter, in all of which Ballentine was Chief Manager and Almoner. The literary bureau at Springfield, the ignoring by Ballentine & Co, of the regularly constituted State Central Committee, the infamous slanders promulgated by the bureau against the honesty and integrity of the Chairman and Secretary, as well as against the members of the State Central and Executive Committees, are all remembered by the honest yeomen of Ohio, though conveniently forgotten by a few of the politicians now training with Ballentine. With one other illustration of his methods to "raise the wind," this initatory chapter of the volume yet to be written during the campaign, shall, for the present, close. During the fanatical crusade by the short haired women and long haired men of Ohio, Ballentine who was dead broke, (his normal condition) projected a paper in Springfield in the saloon-keeper's interests. His paper reeked with lying and indecent attacks upon the women crusaders, who, however, much they might have been mistaken in their assaults upon rum drinking, were none the less mothers, wives and sisters, and honest virtuous ladies, albeit maybe strong-minded for some people's tastes.

Ballentine named the ladies and abused them. He reached the limit of public endurance, however, when he attacked one of the ladies and charged her with a vice committed by her husband. The saloon keepers withdrew their support from the vile sheet, and being thus left without patronage, Ballentine with the acrobatism, for which he is immorrally notorious, sought out the leading temperance people, expressed penitence, was forgiven and in three weeks from the suspension of the whisky organ, projected the "Crusader," and in the vilest language assailed his former patrons, the saloonists and the liquor men.

Now this is the tulip the State Central Committee has entrusted with an office of confidence and responsibility; where a corrupt and unfaithful partisan can do incalculable damage to the party without fear of detection or exposure. Again we repeat, Ballentine must be removed from the Committee and relegated to the ranks where he will be comparatively harmless, and where he can neither sell nor betray the Democratic party of this state.

GOES BACK ON HOADLY.

Young Allen Thurman, Son of the Old Roman, Explains why he will Support Foraker.

OFFICE OF
ALLEN W. THURMAN,
No. 1 South High Street.
COLUMBUS, OHIO, June 29, 1883.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ENQUIRER:—

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Journal states in the issue of the 27th inst, that "I have been in the habit of scratching Democratic tickets, and that I did not vote for Governor Allen but voted for Governor Hayes."

The Journal of yesterday, referring editorially to the matter, says: "It is not a bolt from this ticket (the present one) but the result of a chronic habit."

If this paper and others are abusing me had wished to know and stated the truth, they could have easily obtained it; but, as misrepresentation only is intended, I feel compelled, in justice to myself, to state that I did vote for Governor Allen each time that he was a candidate, and, further, that I never voted for a Republican in my life, and would not do so this fall if the Democratic Convention had nominated a Democrat.

As it stands, it is simply a choice between a Republican and a "political gymnast," whose election means a reorganization of the old Democratic party ("The new Democracy," I believe Judge Hoadly calls it) on a basis as unstable as the candidate himself. I will vote for Judge Foraker, not because I believe in Republican principles, but because I believe that the defeat of Judge Hoadly will preserve those of the Democratic party, by putting a quietus in the future on *expediency candidates*, who have no political principles.

The old ship "Democracy" can easily stand another defeat, but she must not be *wrecked*. Yet how can Democrats, if they put in charge a pilot (Mr. Hoadly) who has never been able to steer himself politically any straighter than to be first a Democrat (a long time ago) then an abolitionists, then a Know-Nothing, then a Republican, then a Radical, then a Liberal, then a Grant man, then for Hayes against Governor Allen, expect to keep her off the rocks?

Yours respectfully,
ALLEN W. THURMAN.

Index "Compliments" to The Age.

NEWCOMERSTOWN INDEX, June 21.

"The good die young," is a too true saying. THE COSHOCTON DAILY AGE has proved the infallibility of it. The last breath it drew was on last Saturday. Mr Meek gave the people of Coshocton an excellent paper, but they did not give him the support his energy and enterprise merited. Thus has another "long-felt want" been "supplied."

Those envious wrecks of better days—Coshocton daily newspaper men—have been giving our Fourth of July celebration a send off, but in a derisive sort of way, and in a manner better calculated to detract from than to draw to our festivities. The AGE man says we are going "to have a greased pig race!" Yes, that is true; the committee has secured the devil of THE AGE office to impersonate his swineship. THE AGE also says the Father of Lies has been imported to write up bills and advertisements for our celebration; that our people had subscribed the magnificent sum of $4,00 for the celebration, etc. The posters do have a sort of resemblace to the editorial page of THE AGE, and by comparison a person would conclude the writer of the poster is editor of THE AGE. Yes, there is a mule race for a prize of $3, as was stated by THE AGE, and editor Meek will be bridled and saddled if anybody can be persuaded to do the Balaam act. The other dollar is to buy drinks for indignant Coshocton editors. The Coshocton celebration, like all others gotton up in opposition to the citizens' celebration here, will dwindle into insignificance, and a few persons who are trying to draw a crowd there by falsehood and misrepresentation, will get the unsuspecting visitor "blind" and then "roll" him. Don't go to Coshocton where the only inducement will be an open barrel of bad whisky on the court house steps.

The Continent

With its 128 broad quarto pages, handsomely adorned with 32 rich illustrations, the monthly part of The Continent weekly magazine make a strong bid for popular favor. Among the contributors to this issue are Marion Harland, Louise Stockton, Elizabeth Akers Allen, the poetess, Helen Campbell, Rhoda Broughton, and other writers of distinction. Marion Harland's new story, "Judith; a Chronicle of Old Virginia," opens delightfully. It is evidently to be a "story" in the good old-fashioned acceptation of the word—full of incident and excitement and yet replete with the quiet domesticity which this writer treats with a charm of manner entirely her own. The genial conditions of Southern society in the old plantation days, with the old plantation darkies and patriarchal masters and surroundings, afford a fascinating subject for a romance, which until now no master hand has undertaken. Marion Harland, who was a Virginian during her girlhood, deals with the subject *con amore*, and her new contribution to serial literature promises to be one of her best. It is illustrated with drawings by W. L. Sheppard, of Richmond, Virginia, and A. B Frost. An abundance of excellent illustrations accompanies interesting articles on "The Jersey Crabbers," by William W Howard; "Stephen Girard, Mariner and Merchant," by Louise Stockton, and the clever and humorous papers on landscape gardening which E. C. Gardner, author of "The House that Jack Built," is contributing to The Continent under the unique title of "All Out-Doors." W. L. Sheppard, A. Brennan and other well-known artists have illustrations of poems; several clever short stories are given complete; Helen Campbell begins her long-promised hints for girls in "The What to-do Club;" and Judge Tourgee's hand, relieved from the labor of writing serial stories, is plainly evident in the stirring editorials in the department called "Migma." Altogether it may be fairly said on the strength of this number that The Continent, like wine, improves with age, and with earnest of the past and present for the excellence of the future, we wish it long life and prosperity. It is admirable in every respect and occupies alone in its weekly issue a distinct field in magzine literature.

MRS MYRA CLARK GAINES.

A Sketch of Her Life and Her Famous Trials for Big Money.

Carp. in Cleveland Leader.]

For the last 58 years this indomitable woman has fought for her rights in the courts of the United States. Her case is one of the most remarkable ones on record. It involves the title to millions of dollars of property in New Orleans, and it will probably not be finally settled as long as the city can legally fight against it. It is now 82 years since Daniel Clark, a handsome, polished young man; who had been for some years leading the life of an Indian trader in Mississippi, came to Philadelphia to spend the winter. Clark was a gay fellow, and he took in all the pleasures of the then metropolis of America. In his rounds he met a French beauty and fell in love with her. This woman's name was Zulime Carrier, and at the time she was living with a man named La Grange, Clark met her. Whether she was married to La Grange or not is one of the points in question. The defendants claim she was his legal wife. At any rate, when Clark met her in 1805 she left La Grange and went to live with Clark. The Supreme Court of the United States says that she was privately married to Clark and that she was merely La Grange's mistress.

In 1806, 77 years ago, Myra Clark was born. She was the only child Zulime Carrier had by Daniel Clark. At this time Clark sent Zulime to New Orleans, and acted as a bachelor. He engaged himself in marriage and formed other connections producing other offspring. He denied the fact that he had married Zulime, and when she came back and pushed the case in the Philadelphia courts, she was unable to succeed. She finally took up with a Dr. Gardette, and lived with him until he died.

But while Clark would have nothing to do with the mother, he took good care of the child. Myra Clark was well educated by him, and was treated by him as a daughter. He went again into Indian trading at New Orleans, and amassed an immense fortune. In 1813, just 70 years ago, he died, and a will was produced showing that all of his property was left to his mother and to the city of New Orleans. Myra Clark, then only seven years old, was left penniless, and the executors took charge of the estate.

When Myra grew to the age of 20 she married a Mr. Whitney, and then she began to contest the will. She claimed she was the only legitimate daughter of Samuel Clark, and that his property was hers. The claim was at once hotly contested, and Mr. Whitney died before it was tried.

The widow continued to prosecute the suit. Shortly afterward she married General Gaines, and he entered into the case as warmly as herself. The case was tried at New Orleans. It was lost. It was carried to the Supreme Court at Washington. It was again lost. In 1852 it seemed a hopeless fight and at this time General Gaines died.

But Myra Clark-Gaines was not discouraged, and shortly after this time she discovered a will executed by her father and certifying that Myra was his only child and creating her his sole heir. Upon this will she again went before the courts in New Orleans. She again lost. She again appealed to the Supreme Court at Washington, and here, in 1861, she obtained a judgment confirming this will and giving her the whole property left by her father and the rents thereof for the last 30 years. Then the war broke out and justice was again delayed. Since then she has, I think, received something from the city, but nothing in comparison with her rights. She is now 77 years of age, and will be perhaps the richest woman in the United States if she ever comes into the property for which she has so pluckily fought for a lifetime.

VANDERBILT'S LINE

TO BE EXTENDED TO WHEELING.

Where Connection will be Made with the Mt. Vernon Road when Completed.—No Longer a Probability but a Certainty

A number of prominent men were in Pittsburgh a few days ago, among the number being Mr. R. K. Sheldon, of Philadelphia, President of Vanderbilt's South Pennsylvania line, Mr. Sanger, of New York, the Treasurer, and Oliver W. Barnes, the Chief Engineer.

These gentlemen were interviewed and reported in the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette. From an extended article we make this clipping:

Although much has been published concerning the Harrisburg & Western the correct route of the line is news to all. The road leaves Harrisburg where it connects with the Philadelphia & Reading going East, and runs in direct line 106 miles, to Bedford, then to Somerset, to near Mt. Pleasant and down the Big Sewickley Valley to the mouth where it intersects the Pittsburgh, McKeeport & Youghiogheny railroad, twenty-nine miles from Pittsburgh, thus forming a line from Harrisburg to Pittsburgh 229 miles in length. This route is the one chosen and will be adopted by the Board of Directors. It is proposed to extend a branch from a point east of Mt. Pleasant and thence via *Connellsville direct to Wheeling*. The road will cross the Chartiers of Youghiogheny by an overhead bridge in the Big Sewickley Valley. Two overhead bridge crossings of the South West Penna will be made, one near Mt. Pleasant and the other near Paintersville, Westmoreland county. The only bridge of extraordinary magnitude will be the one at Harrisburg, crossing the Susquehanna. This bridge has not been contracted for, as published, and instead of costing $2,000,000 it will cost but $500,000. It will be an iron truss of the latest improved pattern, and the contract for its construction will be let in the fall.

Ten tunnels will be constructed, some of them unusually large. The first is the Blue, Ridge, twenty-five miles west of Harrisburg, 4,350 feet long; second, one mile west of the Blue Ridge, the Kittatinay tunnel, 4,635 feet; third, Tuscarora tunnel, 5,290 feet; fourth, Sidling Hill tunnel, 6,300 feet; fifth, Ray's Hill tunnel, 3,700 feet; sixth, Allegheny Mountain tunnel, 5 900 feet; seventh, Negro Mountain tunnel, 1,800 feet; eight, Quemahoning tunnel, 2,000 feet; ninth, Laurel Hill tunnel, 5,300; tenth Sewickley tunnel, 1,800 feet. The general maximum grade going east is fifty-two feet to the mile, but a large proportion of the road is on grades of twenty-six feet to the mile. The ascent of the eastern slope of the Allegheny Mountains will be made with a grade of ninety-five feet to the mile on tangents reduced on curves in proportion to the rate of curvature in such a manner as to make the curves equivalent to straight lines. This rate of grade is the same as that used on the Pennsylvania road in the ascent from Altoona to the summit of the Alleghenies, and is the same in length, ten miles. The right of way for nearly the whole line has been obtained, and generally by free releases from the land owners. No serious difficulty has yet been encountered in this respect. The company has secured a tract of land on the west side of the Susquehanna, opposite Harrisburg, known as the Walton farm, containing 245 acres, for terminal facilities. At other points along the line ample grounds for station purposes have been secured. When shops are required they will be erected at Harrisburg. The road is to be built in the best manner with double track, seventy-pound steel rails and every known improvement.

"When will the contracts for building the road be let?" was asked Mr. Barnes.

"The contracts will be let by September 1, and work commenced at once. The first labor will begin at the heaviest work, on the tunnels. It is proposed to prosecute construction with energy, and we believe it will take two years at the shortest to complete the line."

"What will the road cost?"

"It is estimated twenty million dollars for a two-track road from Harrisburg to the junction with the Pittsburg, McKeesport & Youghiogheny, or $100,000 per mile."

In the construction of the above named line Coshocton county people are as greatly interested as if they lived in Pennsylvania; because if it is once completed to Wheeling by the great Vanderbilt, it will not stop there, but will seek a new outlet to the great West. There is but one practicable, and that is the proposed route of the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling road, and there is no longer reasonable doubt but that the road will be built some day. But there are several routes, and some of these more practicable than others miss Coshocton; hence it behooves our people to display such spirit as will irrevocably secure to our town this line of road, let it be built when it may.

Fight Between a Sea Serpent and a Whale.

"What was the biggest fight you ever saw?" asked a Cincinnati Enquirer reporter of Uncle John Robinson, the great showman.

"I think the two biggest animals that I ever saw fight were a sea-serpent and a whale. It was along in the forties, and off the cost of Southern California. We had heard rumors before leaving that a sea-serpent had been seen, and hoped to catch sight of the monster. After being several days out there came up a sort of calm such as sometimes lasts for several days in the Pacific. One afternoon about three o'clock, while most of us were taking our siestas and smoking manilas as we lay in our hammocks, the man on watch sang out: 'Something out to the larboard!' All hands were soon on deck with spy-glasses and our curiosity was soon gratified by a terrible sight. It wasn't three-quarters of an hour before about 300 yards from the ship's stern we could see the huge head of the worst looking animal devil I ever before or since laid eyes on. Its head was about fifteen feet long, and had the general shape of a gigantic crocodile or cayman, except that the neck was longer and the creature had four large floppers, something like turtles, the anterior pair being larger than those posterior. The animal's movements could all be seen with ease. They were like those of a huge snake, and it was soon evident that something unusual was the matter with him. He moved about with great rapidity—now striking the water with his huge tail, and then, rapidly gliding around and around in immense circles, would raise his head some thirty feet in the air and look all around, as if in search of something. Some of the crew thought he would attack the vessel, and the cannon were placed in readiness to give the creature a warm reception. Our fears were soon seen to be groundless, however, for about thirty feet from where the serpent was circling about the water soon appeared to be greatly disturbed, and the man on the watch cried: 'A whale! a whale!' All eyes were turned to the spot, and, sure enough, came up a monstrous specimen, with jaws wide open, spouting up water forty or fifty feet high. 'Now,' says the Captain, 'we'll see rare sport,' and we did. The animals glared at each other for a moment. The whale seemed to be backing as if to get a good start, and then rushed forward with lightning velocity, with his mouth stretched wide enough to swallow a good sized house. The serpent saw his enemy, and raising by a sort of serpentine motion, dodged to the right as the whale drew near, and came down on the back of his neck with those gigantic jaws wide open with double row of sharp, saw-like shark teeth, his great eyes gleaming like two balls of fire. Lord, how the blood flew! The whale felt the pain, and whirled around in a moment, circling after the snake. The latter was not quite quick enough with his tail, and the whale seeing his advantage, his jaws still open, made for it, and, selecting a spot where the serpent was about four feet around, snaped off ten or fifteen feet with a savage jerk. That brought the snake to time. He seemed to make a terrific jump away out of the water, the blood and gore flying from his tailless trunk, which he flapped and wriggled about, making the air fairly red with crimson. He dived straight into the water, seeming to go a great depth in a perpendicular line, then came up again almost under the whale, for the latter animal began turning with great rapidity, and dived as if in search of his enemy. As he dived we saw the huge crocodile mouth of the snake reveling among the inwards of the whale. The water was now red with blood, and, night coming on, the moon, which shone on the crimsoned water, gave it a sparkle that resembled a vast cave lighted up by a thousand stalactites of red fire. Both monsters, by their contortions, kept the water in a constant motion, which glittered and sparkled as if everything was on fire. The animals seemed each to grow more wary of the other, and were somewhat weary from loss of blood. At last the serpent made a dive in the side of the whale, and quickly coming up on the other side, darted his head back for a final assault, and running his hugh jaw clear into the side of the whale by a terrific muscular exertion threw his body clear over him and stuck like grim death to him. He seemed fairly glued to his sides, and, pressing his huge coil into his flesh, was fairly squeezing him to death. The whale wriggled and bled and tossed, flopped over on his back, but could not reach the serpent nor shake him off, nor get his huge tail around so as to touch him. The end was soon near. The serpent was evidently getting the best of the fight. He made no more struggle, flopped his tail only once, and then lay motionless in death. The serpent feasted for a while on the choice bits of the whale. A school of sharks, sword fish, threshers and sea devils, attracted by the dead [illegible] put in an appearance, and by [illegible] we weighed anchor and started toward the Sandwich Islands in search of a new passage to the North Pole."

THE REVOLVER IN COURT.

An Oregon Lawsuit Ends in a Double Tragedy.

Portland Special to the San Francisco Chronicle.

About 1:30 o'clock this afternoon a double tragedy occurred at Hillsboro, the county seat of Washington county, sixteen miles west of this city. There was a suit before V. B. Handley, referee between Z. Baker, a farmer, living in the Chehalem mountains, and his son in-law, Benjamin H. Thomas, over money advanced by the latter to the former. The litigants met in Handley's office, in the Court House, where Thomas was testifying. Baker called Thomas a liar and the young man drew his pistol. The old man noticing this this drew his and both fired simultaneously, each shot entering the left breast of the other. Thomas dropped dead and Baker did not live over five minutes.

The affair has created a great sensation in Washington county, where both parties are well known.

An old feud had existed between the men since last winter, when they had a row, Thomas getting the worst of it and having his thumb bitten. Another difficulty was about $20 which Thomas alleged he had loaned his father-in-law. Both agreed to allow the claim to be arbitrated by friends, who met for that purpose at noon to-day in Handley's office. Baker heard that Thomas was going to assault him and this morning bought a revolver. Shortly after meeting in Handley's office they had some violent words.

Handley remonstrated and told them to be quiet. Handley then walked out to let them cool down, but Thomas renewed hostilities and said: "You ——— ——— ———, you jumped me once before, but you can't do it again." He then drew a revolver and snapped it in Baker's face. It missed fire and Baker drew his revolver and fired, the ball entering Thomas' left breast, piercing the heart. When Thomas fired the hammer of his revolver severed a lock of his wife's hair, made a furrow in her cheek and then entered her father's heart.

Baker leaves a widow and ten children, three married. Thomas married one of his daughters two years ago, much against Baker's will. Thomas has one child and his wife is now in a delicate condition. He was of a quarrelsome disposition. Baker was peaceful. Both their wives were present at the shooting. Neither of the men spoke after the shots were fired. As the women descended the Court House steps Mrs. Baker remarked to her daughter in a low voice: "We are both widows now."

Newcomerstown.

The Lord's supper was administered last Sunday morning at the Lutheran Church. The service was conducted by Rev. Tedrow, of Shanesville, O., who preached an excellent communion sermon from Eph. fifth chapter. A large congregation gathered to participate in the celebration of the Lord's supper, and eigthy persons surrounded the table of the Lord and partook of the sacred emblems of Christ's body and blood.

Some person or persons entered the house belonging to Ben Huff, last Saturday morning, and took $170 in cash. Huff is a farmer living a few miles north of our town, and had recently sold a horse. He had occasion to leave the house for a short time on the morning above mentioned, and it was during his brief absence that the robbery was effected. He has no idea who the guilty one is, and no clue has yet been obtained of the thief.

A careless brakeman left the switch open at the gravel pit on the Marietta track last Saturday morning, and the consequence was that when the 9:40 passenger train came dashing along the engine, tender and baggage car were instantly thrown from the track and ran along on the ties quite a distance. No one was hurt, but it was several hours before the portions of the train could be again placed upon the track.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this town will hold a grand celebration and temperance mass meeting on the fourth of July, at the Fair Grounds. M. J. Fanning, of Cleveland Ohio, Dr. Grimes, of Steubenville, and Rev. H. Camp have been secured to address the people on that day. The procession will be formed at the school grounds at 10 o'clock A. M., and headed by Bank's Band march to the Fair Grounds. The exercises of the day will consist of speeches by the above mentioned able men, music by the band, singing by one hundred children and choir. The temperance people are working hard to make the day a pleasant and profitable one for everybody, and it is earnestly hoped that all will turn out and lend a hand in this appropriate celebration of our Nation's independence.

College Hall has been handsomely furnished and refitted, and is to be occupied by the Young Folks Christian Union.

The young ladies of the Presbyterian Church [illegible] a strawberry and ice cream festival at Crater's Hall last Tuesday evening. The festival was a success in every way. [illegible] furnished nice music for the occasion, and all went off pleasantly. The receipts were in the neighborhood of $90.

DOANE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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The Coshocton Age

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—BY—

J. F. MEEK.

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REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

[Election; October 9, 1883.]

For Governor,
JOSEPH B. FORAKER,
Of Hamilton.

For Lieutenant Governor,
WILLIAM G. ROSE,
Of Cuyahoga.

For Supreme Judge,
(*Term ending February 9, 1887.*)
WILLIAM H. UPSON,
Of Summit.

(*Term ending, February 9, 1889.*)
JOHN H. DOYLE,
Of Lucas.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,
DWIGHT CROWELL,
Of Ashtabula.

For Attorney General,
M. B. EARNHART,
Of Miami.

For Auditor of State,
JOHN F. OGLEVEE,
Of Clarke.

For Treasurer of State,
JOHN C. BROWN,
Of Jefferson.

For State Commissioner of Common Schools,
DANIEL F. DEWOLFE,
Of Lucas

For Member Board of Public Works,
LEO WELTZ,
Of Clinton.

IF THE Democrats are in favor of license then we can not understand why individually and collectively they can not endorse the Scott law.

THE saloon tax under the Scott law will benefit the tax payers largely. In a majority of the counties of the state the poor fund portion will more than pay one-half the expense of the county poor.

The Cleveland Penny Press pertinently asked Tuesday before the Democrat State convention: "Will the Ohio Democracy go before the people with free-whisky for a platform and an infidel for a standard bearer?"

THE Cincinnati Enquirer, of July 3d says that Hoadly will have to fight treachery within the Democrat party and the suspicion of him aroused in the minds of the old side Democrats by his many and sudden political charges.

THE issue in the present campaign so far as the temperance question is concerned is not shall the traffic be taxed, because that has been decided, but, shall the Republican party be endorsed for the imposing of a tax thereon.

IT SEEMS to be the feeling among Capt. Bargar's friends that some enemy within the Democratic camp desires his overthrow and that the article in the Cincinnati Commercial of Sunday last, was only the commencement of a series of hidden attacks upon him.

HON. G. H. BARGAR with Judge Hoadly argued to the Supreme Court that the Scott law was unconstitutional, but the Court says it is not. Hereafter the opinion of these Democrat statesmen will not be received with ponderous weight when given upon questions of constitutional law.

ELSEWHERE in this paper we publish a chapter of Democrat hades harmony in the way of an expose of the peculiar character of Secretary Ballentine, of the Democrat State Central Committee, and inasmuch as it is from a Democrat paper that is edited by a former State official it must be received with all seriousness.

THE Germans wield the balance of power in this county, and without their aid the Democrats can not elect a single officer; yet when an honest, competent German asks to be chosen, they slay him with a chronic office holder, and declare in emphatic terms, "no dutch need apply." Perhaps the honest German citizens of the county will endure such movements, but it is not characteristic of the German to allow himself to be trampled in the mud and then kicked for falling, and if they are true to their manhood they will not tamely submit this time.

SOME few weeks ago The Age chronicled the fact that there is a shortage of $2,400 in the funds of Adams township, as shown by a comparison of the books of the township and the county treasurer. The record shows that the deficiency has been growing each year for a term of years, and the gigantic proportions of the steal call for an investigation. If any of the officials of either township or county have shared in the swag or if there has been a mistake made in the keeping of the books, it is highly important that it be made public, and the blame placed where it belongs. The books have been balanced and started anew, in order that the present officials may not be smirched, but this is not a satisfactory solution of the question. The fact stands out that $2,400 are missing and it behooves those in position to investigate, to perform their duty. Who will move in the matter?

THE old ring organ bewails the fact that the county ticket is not composed of men of its liking, but it assumes the position of a martyr, and at one gulp swallows the nauseating dose. It says:

We are not ignorant of the fact that a number of Democrats in this county express dissatisfaction with a part of the county ticket, and think of casting their votes against certain of the candidates. In this connection we repeat what we have heretofore said in these columns, that the best kind of Democracy for a Democratic voter to carry about with him is that which teaches submission to the will of the majority, as expressed in conventions and by primary elections. It is easy enough for a man to vote his party ticket when it is made up in all particulars just to his liking; the test of his party fealty comes when his political duties invite him to vote a ticket made up not in accordance with his personal preferences in the matter of candidates.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Wheeling Intelligencer has been delving in the musty records of the past and among other things unearths the following extract from the will of General Lee, of Revolutionary fame:

"I desire most earnestly that I may not be buried in any church or church yard or within a mile of any Presbyterian or any Baptist meeting house, for since I have resided in this country I have kept such bad company that I do not choose to continue it when I am dead. I recommend my soul to the Creator of all worlds and all creatures, who must from his invisible attributes be indifferent to these modes of worship or creeds, whether Christians, Mohomedans or Jews, whether instilled by education or taken up by reflection, whether more or less absurd, as a weak mortal can no more be answerable for his persuasions or even scepticism in religion, than for the color of his skin."

They Should Favor the First Amendment.

Go out into the high ways and by ways of Democracy and ask the average Democrat whether or not he proposes to favor either of the temperance amendments, and, with a disdainful smile, and ofttimes with an expression more sulphuric than elegant he will declare his intention of opposing both. When asked the reason why, he immediately declares that he will favor neither because both are Republican measures. But if the Democracy of Ohio are consistently supporting their own platform they can not do otherwise than support the first amendment. The amendment provides:

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

The Democrat platform enunciates the following:

"FOURTH—The Democratic party is, as it always has been, opposed to sumptuary legislation, and unequal taxation in any form, and is in favor of the largest liberty of private conduct consistent with the public welfare and the rights of others, and of regulating the liquor traffic and providing against the evils resulting therefrom, by a judicious and properly graded license system."

If the Democrats of Ohio endorse the above plank of their platform, then of necessity they must vote for the first amendment, because it provides for the repeal of the no license clause of the constitution, and without its repeal they can not procure what they desire.

Inasmuch, therefore, as the majority of the Republicans of Ohio are in favor of the repeal of the no license clause because they want rigid and severe taxation, and the Democrats want it repealed because they want license, the first amendment will prevail.

Assault Upon the Political Character of Col. Williams.

Before the recent Senatorial Convention for the 18th and 19th Senatorial Districts, Col. J. M. Williams announced himself as a candidate; and for a few days the appearance of the political horoscope was that as a result of the contest between Mr. Crowell and Col. Williams each would be defeated and the nomination go to some other county.

Col. Williams, however, displayed great wisdom by drawing off the day before the Convention, and threw his support to Mr. Crowell, and thus secured the latter the nomination.

But Mr. Crowell it appears has some enthusiastic friends who are bitter enemies of Col. Williams; and this week the opportunity presented itself to deal him a stab in the back, in an effort to besmirch his political standing and lay him upon the shelf so far a future recognition is concerned.

As detailed elsewhere on this page, an exposition of the war record of Capt. G. H. Bargar was made in last Sunday's Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* and slyly and in an underhand way the report was set afloat that Col. Williams was believe to be the same, and to such an extent was the charge peddled around among his enemies, that Capt. Bargar was induced to believe it.

It finally came to Col. Williams' ears, and he expressed righteous indignation thereat; but he viewed it from the wrong standpoint, his indignation being based upon the false accusation; but THE AGE, as an unimpassioned observer of public events' respectfully informs him that it was an attempt of his political enemies to besmirch his Democracy, and thus put him out of the way for future contests.

Verily, verily the tricks of the Democracy are numerous and their harmony is equal to that which prevails in Hades.

Hoadly's Democratic Baptism—History, Theology and Cronin.

Commercial-Gazette.

The truth of history should be kept in all things, and especially in regard to those lives which may one day remind us how we make our lives sublime. If our esteemed friend, George Hoadly, should succeed in his leap for the Governorship, and from thence should leap to the top-gallant of his hopes, the Presidency, the details of his previous life will become of great interest—the signs of ambition in his cradle; in his sucking both thumbs at once, his infantile sayings, his single truth told with his little hatchet; his manly pride in his first trousers, and so on.

In this history's minute search the time and manner of his generation, of his baptism and rebaptism into the Democratic party, will be of as much importance as in the memoirs of Captain Pomponius Nix was the manner in which he became Captain of the Little Pedlington Loyal Volunteers, an event which wholly turned his mind from the business of draper to war-like affairs. Mr. Hoadly, in his speech Saturday night, said he received the serenade as his baptism as the Democratic candidate for Governor.

Judge Hoadly has much research in ecclesiastical things, and can not be supposed to speak ignorantly of the rites of the church. He was one of those lawyers that on both sides astonished and confounded the world in the Bible-in-the-schools injunction suit, with their wonderful store of theological learning outside the case. He is said to call himself an Agnostic, which is understood to be a term of humility put on by those that think they know more than all that is written, and that their meek don't-know means to deny everything that others know.

As a theological lawyer, Mr. Hoadly knows that if he had been a baptized Democrat, he would need no rebaptism as a Democratic candidate, and that an ecclesiastical body does not allow that its rite of baptism may be repeated as if it had run out. This proof of what he could not theologically mean, and his other expressions of such exuberant joy as young converts feel, reduced explanation to the conclusion that he meant that this was his baptism into the Democratic party, with its consequent justification, adoption and sanctification.

The true history requires a correction of this. And even if Mr. Hoadly fluttered by the impromptu effort, and exuberance with the joy of his new situation, which to him, seems the "New Democracy," spoke words without meaning, still the time when he ushered himself back into the Democratic party and was personally recognized as having the soul of a true Democrat, will be of biographical importance if he reaches his ambitious future, and it is of interest now.

The time and occasion was in 1876 when Cronin tried to filch the Electoral vote of the State of Oregon to give it to Tilden. The people of Oregon had chosen Republican Electors of President. Of this was no question. One of the three was Postmaster when voted for, and although he resigned that office, and thereby in law and reason removed his disqualifications, yet as a Democratic House of Representatives was threatening to revise the election, he thought best to remove all shadow of disqualification by resigning his office of Elector, which he did in due time.

By the law of Oregon the disqualification of the man who had received the majority of the votes, vacated the office. By the law the other two Electors could fill the vacancy. But the time was turbulent; the Tilden-Pelton cipher telegrams were flying about; their emissaries were hurrying forth to attend to the Canvassing Boards and to the Electors; the election had got so close, that with the vote of Louisiana for Hayes, a single Republican Elector converted to a Tilden Elector would elect him; it was in the air that a single vote might make a poor man rich beyond the dream of his fancy.

Oregon had a Democratic Governor, who, with Cronin, a wild Irishman, a Candidate on the Democratic Electoral ticket, plotted to fabricate a Democratic Electoral vote for Tilden. This was the time and this was the great cause in which Judge Hoadly leaped to the front as the great Democratic lawyer, first by writing two letters to Governor Grover, counseling him how to work the thing, and then by publishing a long law opinion to prove Cronin an Elector of President, although the people had not elected him.

Much good-natured compliment has been given to Mr. Hoadly's ability as a lawyer, but a lawyer's greatest abilities are not brought out in suits about private contracts, nor even in wrecking a railroad, but are exercised when law questions reach into politics and statesmanship and into the defeat of the voice of the people in the election of President of a Nation of fifty-two millions. In this did Hoadly achieve his great professional fame, and in this volunteer act was Hoadly, the reformer, regenerated in the spirit and character of the Democratic party.

Hoadley furnished the law; Cronin was officious; Tilden was willing; much was the telegraphing; a Tilden emissary in California telegraphed that a certain sum of money was imperatively demanded; but for some reason Tilden, while consenting to pay money, was reluctant to let it go out of the clutch of one hand before he had clutched the Electoral vote in the other. Grover expected to carry out the plot by means of having the returns of the election of Electors in his hands, and giving them to Cronin, but this was thwarted by the Secretary of State, who gave certificates to the men that were elected.

Hoadly was recognized by Tilden and the Democratic party as the law counsel in this plot, but with all his law learning it failed. The chosen Electors met in due form; the one whose eligibility had been questionable resigned; the others filled the vacancy by appointing him; they refused to recognize Cronin, and finished their duty by casting the three votes for Hayes.

Then Cronin organized himself into an Electoral College—flocked together all by himself, like Dundreary's bird of one feather. He appointed two others like himself to be Electors, and they proceeded to cast, sign and seal up the vote as of the State of Oregon, which the compliant Governor formally endorsed. By this time the rascally had got down to a very absurd farce. But Judge Hoadly is too intense to see the humor of a thing in which he is so deeply involved.

He still clung to the theory, and made a law argument before the Electoral Commission on the Oregon matter, but whether for the Cronin vote alone or for the whole Cronin Board, we do not now remember, nor is it material. One was as much a legal absurdity as the whole. The Electoral Commission, which stood eight to seven on the admission of all other disputed votes, paid Judge Hoadly the compliment of a unanimous vote against his Cronin concern. But that was the time and occasion when Hoadly became regenerated a Democrat, and when he achieved fame as a great lawyer in affairs of State.

S. R. R.

Real Estate Transfers.

Austin C. Cochran to James P. Cooksey, 80 acres in Perry tp, for $4,635.93.

J. P. Cooksey to S. S. Bonham, 43 acres in Perry tp, for $1,472.50.

J. P. Cooksey to C. J. Bonham, 43 acres in Perry tp, for $1,000.

Nicholas Cutshall to Nancy Sondles part of lot 2 in Avondale, for $437.50.

John Caton et al. to Francis M. Sondles, quit claim to part of lot 29 in Avondale, for $260.

Catherine Wilhelm to Bently Caton, 27 acres in White Eyes tp, for $1,100.

Franklin Caton to Bently Caton, 40 acres in White Eyes tp, for $1,000.

Mariah McFadden to Andrew Schrock, lot No. 4 in White Eyes tp, for $40.

Claudius Hamilton to Andrew Schrock, 2 acres in White Eyes tp, for $302.50.

John Shorrock to James C. Sharrock, 80 acres in Linton tp, for ——

Joseph C. Simmons to Edward McAllister, 40 acres in Linton tp, for $800.

Phineas P. Sprague to Andrew Rempsopher, 81 acres in Linton tp, for $2,000.

Phineas P. Sprague to Edward McAllister, 81 acres in Linton tp, for $2,150.

John O. Marlatt to School Board of Oxford tp, a lot for school house in Oxford tp, for $130.

Solomon Everett to Charles Riggle, 104 acres in Oxford tp, for $4,000.

Jacob Cutshall to James L. Everhart, 30 acres in Adams tp, for $1,500.

Robert H. Kilpatrick to Jonathan Chaney, 40 acres in Pike tp, for $2,000.

Robert H. Kilpatrick to Martin Chaney, 41 acres in Pike tp, for $2,275.

Robert H. Kilpatrick to Emanuel Chaney, 40 acres in Pike tp, for $2,000.

Wm. McBride to Joseph Hardesty, ¼ of an acre in Washington tp, for $400.

Joseph W. Hardesty to Isabella Stafford, ¼ acre in Washington tp, for $400.

Sylvester Barnes to Lyman Jones, a tract in Franklin tp, for $140.

Robert McCune to John McCune, Jr., a quit claim to 120 acres in Linton tp, for $10.

John McCune, Jr., to Robert McCune, 120 acres in Linton tp, for $10.

John C. McClintock to Joseph C. Taylor, lot 28 in [illegible], for $350.

MR. BARGAR'S WAR RECORD.

AN OLD STORY RETOLD.

Documents Bearing Upon the Record of the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the "New Democracy".

The Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* of last Sunday contained the following:

"COSHOCTON, O., June 30.—The veterans of the One Hundred and Twenty-Second Ohio, resident in this section, have good reason to remember the military record of Captain G. H. Bargar, recently elected Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee. The record shows that Captain Bargar abandoned his company while it was actually engaged with the enemy at the battle of Cedar Creek, Virginia, October 19, 1864. The circumstances were set forth as follows in the reports of his regiment and brigade commanders. Lieutenant Colonel Moses M. Granger, in his report of the battle of Cedar Creek, said:

"A leave of absence for Captain Gilbert H. Bargar had arrived on the evening of the 18th, and was given him on the morning of the 19th, without my imagining he would leave the field. But he almost immediately, without my observing it, left his company, and proceeded to Winchester. Before his leave expired an order honorably discharging him from the service, on the tender of his resignation, was received, and I am unable to notice his conduct on the 19th save in this manner.

"General Keifer, commanding the brigade, said in his report of the same action:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE SECOND BRIGADE, THIRD DIVISION, SIXTH ARMY CORPS, CAMP BEFORE PETERSBURG, VA. December 15, 1864

To Major—:

Captain Bargar had just received a leave of absence. He abandoned his company while it was in actual combat with the enemy, and under his *leave of absence* attempted to shield himself from shame and disgrace.

I am, Major, with high esteem, your most obedient and humble servant,

J. WARREN KEIFER,
Colonel 110th Ohio, &c.

"If the accuracy of these extracts should be denied, they will doubtless be verified by an examination of the reports, which should be in the files at Washington."

When the *Commercial Gazette* arrived with the above, there was a furore at once created among the ranks of the local unterrified and consequently Monday's *Commercial Gazette* contained this:

"COSHOCTON, O., July 1.—In to-day's *Commercial Gazette* there appeared an alleged special telegram from Coshocton, reflecting severely upon the war record of Captain G. H. Bargar, Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee. The story is merely a revamped edition of one which appeared several years ago in THE COSHOCTON AGE, is untrue, and does great injustice to one of the most liberal-minded Democrats in Ohio. The real facts in the case are that Captain Bargar had been sick and off duty four days previous to the battle of Cedar Creek and had left his company on leave of absence the day before the fight commenced.

"When all the facts were laid before the Secretary of War by Bargar's own company, the order for his dismissal was revoked, and he was restored to his command by Secretary Stanton. This record, which your officious informant made no effort to see, is on file at Columbus. Captain Bargar is one of the most popular men in this part of the State, and is respected and esteemed by men of all parties."

A representative of THE AGE approached Mr. Bargar with the above and asked him if he desired to make any statement concerning the same. He took the matter into consideration and up to the present time is still considering.

As we understand, the situation is about this: The documents quoted above were issued, and Captain Bargar honorably discharged as related therein." Later, as we understand, the Granger report was discovered by an official in the war department and an order issued rescinding the honorable discharge held by Captain Bargar. Through influential friends the latter order was recalled and Mr. Bargar given permission to hold the honorable discharge. In other words, he was temporarily disgraced and through influence was restored. Fitz John Porter has been laboring for similar treatment for twenty years, and all over the land, especially in the South, men are to be found whose disabilities and disgrace were removed in similar way. This we believe to be the true history of this affair. If injustice has been done Mr. Bargar THE AGE is sorry, but facts are stubborn things and as a dealer in history we must stand by the facts as we see them until it is demonstrated that we are wrong.

We never before, however, saw the reports quoted above until they appeared in the *Commercial-Gazette*, but had heard of them. As the correspondent intimates, their truth or falsity can easily be determined by going to the official war records. In justice to himself and to his party, Mr. Bargar should probe the matter to the bottom, and THE AGE here volunteers publicly, as it has done privately, to publish anything he may prepare upon the subject.

It is unfortunate for Mr. Bargar and the "New Democracy" that this subject should have been brought up, because it is unpleasant for a man who occupies the prominent position now held by him to be compelled to make explanations; and while Mr. Bargar was set right by the department, and is now honored and respected by citizens of his own county, questions will be asked that require explanation to suit the people of the State at large. For instance we have heard this asked:

"If Mr. Bargar's heart was burning and bursting with patriotism in the dark days of the war as it is now, why did he desire to resign his commission and leave his company upon the eve of an important engagement?"

To this we can give Mr. Bargar's own story, which is to the effect that he resigned the Captaincy to push an application for an appointment to a staff position, and to recuperate his health, having been a sufferer from rheumatism. This, it may be claimed, is a fair explanation, but it strikes us that those heroes of the war who retain the greatest hold upon the affections of the people did not secure promotion by resigning minor positions to besiege the powers that be; but secured it by valorous deeds upon the field of battle. Perhaps if Mr. Bargar had remained with his company the promotion which he so eagerly sought would have come, and he would now be spared the unpleasant duty of explaining why Col. Granger and Gen. Keiffer wrote of him as quoted above.

Our Rapid Debt Reduction.

The unexpectedly large decrease of the public debt for July, of $18,098,201.43, not only makes a fine showing for the month, but brings the total reduction of the fiscal year, which ended on Saturday, up to an amount that was not looked for. A month ago it was thought the reduction for the year would be between $125,000,000 and $130,000,000. The actual reduction, however, $137,000,000, which is a debt paying record to which the fiscal history of the old world affords no parallel. It is not expected that this rate can be kept up for the next year, but we will be able to pay off the debt at a rate which will astonish the rest of Christendom.

As no bonds have been called of late, it is apparent that the decrease shown in the past few months represents only the enlargement of the Treasury balance. To allow this to be kept up for any length of time is a vital mistake. The accumulation of a large surplus is the strongest possible incentive to extravagant appropriations, and there is no good cause for the continuance of an accumulation already larger than is required for the ample protection of the Treasury.

There are $350,000,000 of United State bonds subject to call and fully $150,000,000 of idle money in the Treasury, which can be spared for paying them off. No reason exists why interest should not be stopped and the Treasury relieved of its plethora to that extent.

Excursions to the Northwest.

The Pennsylvania Company and the Pan Handle Route have issued a neat pamphlet giving the excursion rates to the prominent health and pleasure resorts of the West and Northwest from the principal points along their lines. A copy can be obtained by addressing any agent of the companies, or E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent, Pittsburg.

Plainfield.

Quite an interesting lawsuit took place here on Saturday last, before Esq. Baker; the parties were Dr. Kinney, of Coshocton, vs. David R. Cook. The plaintiff claimed a balance of $73 for the removal of a tumor from the defendant's neck. The contract appears to have been that Dr. Kinney was to take off the tumor and heal up the wound and was to have from Cook $100—$30 down and $70 when the sore was well. When the wound healed Kinney presented his bill which Cook refused to pay, alleging that he had charged him too much, and besides that he was not entirely cured on account of a similar tumor beginning to make its appearance in the same place. The trial was by jury and four attorneys were employed; for plaintiff, Nicholas and Stickle, of Coshocton and Mayhugh, of Plainfield, and for defendant, J. M. Williams, of Coshocton. The plaintiff endeavored to show a contract between himself and Mr. Cook, and that he (the plaintiff) had fulfilled his part of said contract, and sued to compel defendant to fulfill his part. Defendant endeavored to prove that plaintiff had not fulfilled his part of the contract, therefore he would pay him no more for the job. Counsels took one hour on each side for debate, Nicholas and Stickle occupying a half hour each, and Williams one hour. Drs. J. B. Ingraham, of Coshocton, and A. E. Walker of this town, were summoned as witnesses relating to the facts as to the removal of the tumor which was pronounced by Dr. Kinney a cancerous tumor. Defendant endeavored to show that plaintiff had misrepresented the case to him in order to extort from him a large sum for a very simple case, thereby practicing fraud upon the defendant. Plaintiff endeavored to show that the tumor was of a malignant nature, therefore he practiced no fraud. The jury after being out about four hours, returned with a verdict of $60 in favor of the plaintiff.

Stanley Sibley returned from Delaware College, last Friday, on a week's vacation. He denies the rumor circulated in the papers that the student's turned the cow into Prof. Payne's room; and says that only three or four students were expelled, and they for visiting saloons, and then refusing to comply with the discipline.

Our town hearse left this morning to convey the corpse of Mr. Chambers, to the tomb.

When I arrived at home from Knox county, on Friday last, June 29, I found farmers cutting wheat. This week will be the best of wheat harvest. Wheat is good on [illegible] land at least; [illegible] bright and beautiful.

Noah McClain has been back from Kansas for some time.

Rain is much needed for Potatoes. Scarcely any potato bugs this season.

John M. Johnson writes from Caldwell county, Missouri, that one of those cyclones which passed through there wrecked his new house somewhat tore done his stable and damaged him to the amount of at least $500.

One of the lawyers at the trial here on Saturday asked Dr. Ingraham if there was any profession more progressive and changing than the medical profession. The Doctor understood the attorney to mean turning and twisting, I suppose. He answered, "None, sir, I believe, except it be the *legal profession*." M.

FRATERNAL FAIRNESS.

Extraordinary Case in which a Large Estate Given to One Son is Voluntarily Surrendered.

CALDWELL, O., July 2.—A singular case occurred here last Saturday. It is without a parallel in the legal history of Ohio, and nothing like it has occurred to my knowledge in the world in many decades of years. It is not infrequent, where manifold fraud is alleged and proved and a contest of a will or deed is entered upon by the heirs, that the courts set aside the conveyance and distribute the estate equally. Nor is it unusual, after the commencement of proceedings, to nullify such instruments that a compromise is forced, and an equitable distribution made to save further cost. But where a large estate is left to a favorite heir, to the utter exclusion of a host of brothers and sisters, it so seldom happens that, without any litigation and voluntarily, the fortunate heir gives up all that has been bestowed upon him by his father—it is so rare that such a thing occurs that it deserves at least a passing notice. Such disinterested benevolence, and Christian equity as that last described above it was my lot to witness last Saturday, and I want to tell your readers about it.

James Moore, of this place, died two weeks ago, leaving 190 acres of valuable farming land, worth $10,000 or more, to his son Robert, cutting off all his other ten children without a penny. The old man had deeded a forty acre lot to Robert, and then in writing leased the entire tract to him, free of rent, for 32 years from his death, so that the lease would have expired in 1916, when, in the course of nature, most, if not all, of the children, (now grown up) would have been in their graves. They regarded themselves practically disinherited, and sought me to commence suit to set aside the conveyances. I knew the old gentleman at the time the instruments were made was in sound mind and under no duress, and that any effort to nullify his deed and lease would only result in hard feelings, alienation of brothers and sisters, and a big pile of costs. I knew the papers could not be set aside, and frankly told the heirs, and no litigation was had. Last Saturday I proposed to Robert and the other heirs a meeting at my office here to see if the difficulty could be amicably settled without law, and they came, and there after talking the matter over a few minutes, Robert produced the deed and lease from his pocket and made the grandest speech I ever heard in my life.

Before quoting his words let me explain that Robert and his brothers and sisters are all devout and pious members of the Christian or Disciple Church, as was their father.

Turning to them with tears in his eyes, holding the papers in his hands, Robert proceeded in a slow, earnest, tone to say: "You ask me to surrender these papers. This deed I will hold (putting it in his pocket.) I will keep the forty acres as a home for my wife and children. It was my father's gift and I earned the money over and over by hard labor for my father these forty years. I am the oldest son. I helped redeem this land from the woods by the sweat of my brow. It is mine by right and I will keep it. But as for the other 150 acres, I give that to you. I surrender all my right in it. I do not claim, and will not have, the one-eleventh interest that the law would give me in it. I could never die in peace if I was harrassed with the thought that I had robbed my brothers and sisters." Here he stopped abruptly, and, to our amazement, tore the lease into little bits, and lighting a match set fire to them and burned the fragments to ashes. His brothers and sisters, who before only looked at him with angry eyes, now crowded around him, embraced him, kissed him, and poured out their thanks in words that came from their very hearts, and for a few moments the scene was such as to force me to weep. Then Robert advanced to the table and in a bold, strong hand subscribed his name to a petition praying that the lease might be regarded null and void, and that the land all might be sold and the proceeds divided in such manner as that he would not receive a cent, and that his ten brothers and sisters might each have one full tenth part in money. Not satisfied yet, Robert called in an officer and was sworn to this paper, and then he placed it on file in our court, so that it will never be possible for him, his heirs, or any one to raise any questions or have any litigation about it. It was nobly done and [illegible] and made sure and fast by [illegible] judicial oath, and all done voluntarily and not upon compulsion, and without one cent or one dollar passing between them to move him to do so. It was done through [illegible] and love in obedience to [illegible], at an [illegible] Christian conscience.

[illegible]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A RUNAWAY BICYCLE.

At the Mercy of the Velocipede With a Broken Brake.

Running Down the Mountain Side at the Speed of a Mile a Minute.

Chicago Tribune

One mine, the Spondulix, of Colorado, was the highest on the range. It was 2,670 feet above Silver Brick station, and nine miles distance from the village. From the works up to the mines there was a broad, hard, smooth road, used for carting ore down from the mines and hauling supplies up The average grade down the mountain was 300 feet to the mile; in some places it was considerably steeper, and at intervals almost level. The road was made partly on the bare rock, and wound up a narrow gulch; presently it climbed outside the chasm, and here at several places the road bed had been blasted out of the solid rock, or cut into the purpendicular side of the mountain; but everywhere the road was almost as smooth and hard as a floor Knowing that a loose stone might cost the lives of both teamster and team, where sometimes the brakes would not entirely check the descent of an ore wagon, until one of the nearly level places had been reached, the teamsters were careful to keep the surface of the road clean and smooth.

By constant practice I managed at last to ride my fifty-two inch "University" roadster up the whole slope to the Spondulix, of course resting at levels, but my chief delight was the coasting down again; it required skill, a good deal of nerve, and a firm grasp of the brake

One evening an accident occurred to one of those engaged at the mine. I instantly got out my bicycle, explaining that I could go swifter than a horse down the slope In a few minutes I had on my riding-suit and was off.

The night was clear and crisp; the full moon, except in a few curves, shone directly into the gulch, lighting up the road. Leaning well back, with my legs over the handles, and a firm finger on the brake, I allowed the wheel to glide down the first long slope at a speed which I had never dared to venture before. Finding the motion safe, I allowed the machine to run faster, and still faster. Over the first level I shot like an arrow. Down the next slope I seemed to glide on the rushing wind. Then I turned a curve upon the next level. Knowing every inch of the road, however, I did not slacken speed, except very slightly.

As I flew over the top of the next slope, a steep plunge of nearly half a mile, another curve completely shut out the moon, making the road almost as dark as a pocket. Here I put down the brake hard, and checked my speed materially. Still I knew the road so well that I had no fear. But just as I was upon the steepest plunge of the slope——

Click!

Something flew from the machine like a bullet. Instantly the wheel darted forward like the rush of a frightened bird, while the brake lever came home to the steering-bar under my finger.

The brake had broken short off in the elbow!

There was nothing to check the machine, which was running away with me, with over five miles of mountain grade before me, and the chance of meeting a team any moment in the dark. I might have leaped backward off the machine at the instant of the break, but five seconds afterward it was too late To attempt a dismount would be certain death. There was nothing to do but stick to the saddle and take my chances.

Within thirty seconds the machine had acquired a velocity never before experienced by mortal rider. The sensation was like that of falling through the air. The rush of the atmosphere past me was like a fearful gale. The wheel no longer felt the inequalities of the road. It seemed to glide smoothly over a perfect plane. I felt no sense of shocks from pebbles, or hollows, or protuberances. In fact, I believe that there were many places, especially when I shot over the brow of a steeper incline, where the whole machine took a flying hop, or rather a long, skimming glide through the air, without touching the road

It was lucky that I had practiced so much coasting down this very road, and that I knew every inch of it so thoroughly. Going at that amazing speed, leaning far back in the saddle, the steering was somewhat novel and peculiar. The speed gave the wheel such an obstinate disposition to keep on a straight line that I could not have turned a short curve if I had tried A very little turning of the steering-bar would have wrenched it immediately from my hands, and smashed the wheels to fragments. But my practice had taught me the necessity of making my curves long and easy when coasting at great speed; and by instinct my grasp upon the steering-bar was that of desperation, both my arms being kept as firm, yet flexible, as spring steel.

When the accident happened, I was just entering a dark curve in the shadow of the mountain. The wall on my right appeared a dark, almost invisible brown, while the chasm on my left was of an inky blackness. As I rounded the hollow of the curve, I could see the moonlight shining far ahead on the point of the elbow which I must turn where the road was channeled into the wall. As I approached it I had the sense and nerve to run on the outer side of the road, close to the edge of the canon, thus giving myself as broad a turn as possible. I found by the track of the wheel afterwards, that at the sharpest turn I had actually ridden within three inches of the extreme edge for several rods, where, if I had been going at a less fearful speed, the wheel would certainly have slipped over the edge, and carried me down a fall of 1,000 feet.

Safely past this, the worst point, the remaining curves were easy. Thus far there had been no time to think. My actions were more instinctive than reasoning. My mind was a mild, confused whirl of sensations and fears.

But now, as I shot down the last steep incline, suddenly I experienced a terrible mental shock. It was caused by hearing the tinkle of a bell far below, and seeing the spark of a lantern such as the mine teamsters carry in front of their wagons. There was a team, perhaps a train of teams, coming up the road! In a few seconds I should be upon them. The shock made me think, and that clearly. If the teamster was walking beside his team, he would be on the inside, next to the mountain wall, and the team would be in the middle of the road. If he was riding, the team would be kept near the mountain wall, and at a safe distance from the outer edge of the track. Either way my best chance was to pass on the outside. As I approached, therefore, I ran close to the outside edge of the track, and flew by in safety, hearing the teamster shout as I did so. How it was lucky that I was going at such a great speed, for the teamster saw the red light of my lantern when I was nearly a mile distant, and, recognizing it, he started his team toward the outer edge of the road, so as to give me the safest passage on the inside; but I was upon and past him before the team could be driven over, otherwise I should surely have ran into him.

And now the wheel ran along the level at the bottom of the mountain; still my frightful velocity did not perceptibly diminish. I ran out past the works and into and along the village street Luckily the street was covered thinly with sand—not enough to make it bad riding, but sufficient to gradually stop a coasting wheel. My speed slackened perceptibly. Still I ran nearly through the village, and then managed to turn a broad corner and ran up the slope of a side street, which finally checked my speed so that I ventured to drop my feet cautiously and take the pedals, after touching them as they came up for a number of revolutions, to help to check the machine.

And so I finally stopped and leaped to the ground exactly in front of Dr. Cameron's house.

On mounting at the mine-house I had looked at my watch, after a habit I had; and now, from the same habit, I looked at it again. I was not astonished to find that I had made the nine miles from the mine to the doctor's in a quarter of an hour.

Phil Sheridan's Twins.

Chicago Herald.

People who chance to be on Michigan avenue at about noonday must be much preoccupied if they do not give more than casual notice to Gen. Philip Sheridan's little family of girls as they scamper along, sometimes in tandem, and then again two by two or four abreast, looking rosy in the sunshine and smiling at every passer-by. Two of the daughters are twins, the others, one older and one younger, are odd. They are all less than six, pretty as fresh dolls, and are beautifully attired in Mother Hubbard dresses and white lace caps that are so snug as to squeeze the little golden curls out on all sides. The nurse and governess follow in the rear, and never take their eyes off of the lively little flock.

IN AN AIR-LOCK.

In the Tunnel Under the Hudson River.

New York Letter.

I climbed down Saturday into the tunnel under the Hudson river through which the railroad trains of the next decade are to run The air-lock through which the visitor must pass before reaching the workmen is so different from all other places in the world as to merit a brief description. In a well on the shore I climbed down a ladder twenty feet or so, and there found, lying partly concealed in the earth, a sort of hogshead made of boiler-iron half an inch thick. As I was looking at the uncanny thing one end of it mysteriously opened and swung inward, and a goblin voice said, "Crawl in." I silently obeyed, and the iron door closed behind me. I found myself with another human being who was attired in rubber as I was, and who had a candle. "Ready?" he said, and turned a lever at his side The inside of the little tub in which we were crouched, was filled with the most deafening whistle I have ever heard. I know that he was now filling the chamber with compressed air. Presently it began to press upon my eyes, nose, throat, and especially my ears, whose drums seemed pierced as with pins. The candle went out, and we were left in total darkness. The shriek increased. The pressure became very painful. I touched the arm of the engineer; in fact, I could not help touching it, and he reversed the lever for a moment to relieve the pressure, presently turning it on again with the unearthly yell. The sensation was strange. Crouched in an iron tub with a stranger, in total darkness, under the earth, under the river for aught I know, flying somewhere at the rate of about five hundred miles a minute, feeling a terrible pressure on my eyes and ears, hot as Tophet, submerged in a bewildering scream, and at the mercy of lovers and mechanism of which I knew nothing it was very much as I once felt when up in a balloon. It seemed half an hour that I was in there; it was seven or eight minutes, probably, when the whistle suddenly faded away, the inner door opened, and we crawled out into the candle-light—the top of another well that went down thirty feet further. Down this we climbed, and there were a score or two of men building the brick shell of the tunnel. The air is about three atmospheres "thick," so to speak, and it is sufficient to keep the water back, so that the men can dig unmolestedly in the black mud. If the air pressure were withdrawn for a minute the river would rush in and drown the whole party. Great care is observed, and they are not afraid. Moreover, they seem comfortable and contented in there, and the contractor is not required to pay any advance on ordinary wages—$1 a day or so. They come in and go out by the air-lock every day, but do not mind it. This is the most difficult part of the river—directly under the great steamers lying at the wharves.

After watching the workmen a quarter of an hour we started out. On climbing to the air-lock we discerned another yell in it—the yell of evidently frightened men. "More new hands," said my escort, and smiled. The door swung open, emitting a yelp of pain and terror; a German laborer climbed out with a laugh, "A couple of green Italians," he said They were still yelling. One was lying on the bottom of the concern. Shortly they looked up and peeped out, or rather in, where we were. They positively refused to go out. The Germans could not pull them out. They wildly scratched at the outer door and tried to open it—with an air pressure of twenty-five tons on it! After much coaxing and pleading, and bribing they still refused, and had to be taken back, we waiting outside. Then we got in and took our ride back. In returning I did not feel so much as if seven strong men were holding me and administering laughing-gas to me. The trip was quick Out on the bank we found the two Italians, lying prostrate, bleeding at the nose. It sometimes produces this effect, but nothing more serious. However, I don't think I should like to go through the air-lock every day.

A Petrified Forest.

Albuquerque Journal.

The visitor to the petrified forest near Corlzo, on the Little Colorado, will begin to see the signs of petrification hours before he reaches the wonder; here and there at almost every step in the road small pieces of detached limbs and larger stumps of trees may be seen almost hidden in the white sand. The road at a distance of ten miles from Corlzo enters an immense basin, the slope being nearly a semicircle, and this enclosed by high banks of shale and fine white clay. The petrified stumps, limbs, and, in fact, whole trees, lie about on all sides, the action of the waters for hundreds of years have gradually washed away the high hills roundabout, and the trees that once covered the high table lands now lie in the valley beneath Immense trunks, some of which will measure over five feet in diameter, are broken and scattered over a surface of 500 acres. Limbs and twigs cover the sand in every direction, and the visitor is puzzled as to where he shall begin to gather the beautiful specimens that lie within easy reach. There are numerous blocks or trunks of this petrified wood, that has the appearance, for all the world, of having been just cut down by the woodman's axe, and the chips are thrown around on the ground so that one instinctively picks them up as he would in the log camps of Michigan and Pennsylvania.

Many of the small particles and even the whole heart of some trees have now become thoroughly crystallized, and the beautiful colored cubes sparkle in the sunshine like so many diamonds. Every color of the rainbow is duplicated in these crystals, and those of an amethyst color would pass the eye of a novice for the real stone. The grain of the wood is plainly shown in nearly every specimen, making the pieces more beautiful than ever.

But the Old Lady Will Never Believe It.

An excited old lady with green spectacles and a green veil alighted from an omnibus in Boston the other day, and hurrying up to a policeman asked where she could find an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, explaining with energetic shakes of her umbrella that one of the horses drawing the omnibus from which she had just dismounted was limping dreadfully and, of course, suffering torturers. At that moment the omnibus started on again, and the old lady cried: "There! I told you he wasn't fit to work; just see his painful efforts to go." "Painful be dashed!" responded the policeman. "That horse is a pacer, and there ain't nothin' in the world the matter with him." The officer was right, but the old lady will never believe it.

Chicago Herald: The young ladies have started an anti-slang society at Grand Crossing, and the members are very enthusiastic. The president, a well-known society girl, was giving the minister a glowing account of the society's workings. "Will you make a success of it?" queried the divine. "Oh, you bet we will," sincerely answered the president.

Was It Mistaken Identity?

Boston Transcript.

A Long Island parson visiting the Brooklyn police headquarters for the purpose of looking at the rogues' gallery, happened to come in contact with a collection of photographs of the police captains. "Yes, yes," said he gravely after a diligent study of the portraits, "it's easy to tell criminals; there is depravity in every line of their countenances." He was subsequently shown the gallery of acknowledged rogues, but wisely refrained from further comments.

Queer Collection.

Gen. Hazen has a wonderful collection of the envelopes decorated with patriotic emblems that were used during the days of the civil war. It was made by a messenger in the mail-room of the sixth's auditors office, who sold it for $15.

'Possums in the Avenues.

Three or four opossums were captured in the Washington streets last week—one full-grown one in Pennsylvania avenue. Policemen say the Smithsonian and Agricultural parks are full of them.

A religious exchange tells a story of a cornet player employed by a Baptist church, who lost his position by playing the well-known melody, "Full for the shore," at the baptism of a number of converts.

A nice little maiden named Plummer,
Fell in love with a grocery drummer,
And the taffy he gave
She concluded to save,
So she canned it. (It lasted all summer.)

Circus Astronomy.

A boy of eight years was asked by his teacher where the zenith was. He replied: "The spot in the heavens directly over one's head." To test his knowledge further, the teacher asked: "Can two persons have the same zenith at the same time?" "They can." "How?" "If one person stands on the other's head."

THE PUEBLO HIGH-PRIEST.

A Zuni Philosopher's Impressions Considering the White Man's Civilization.

"Curtis" in The Inter-Ocean.

One of the wildest pictures I ever witnessed was that presented at the house of the high-priest of the Pueblos, a venerable old man, Nai-lut-chi by name, and the father of the governor. He was about retiring as we called, and the fire on the hearth was low. Retiring with the Zunis means pulling a lot of sheepskins into a corner and lying down upon them.

The old man recognized Cushing's voice and gave him an affectionate welcome. As we entered he arose from his couch and breathed into our hands one after another, uttering a poetic phrase about the gladness that came in with us at the open door. All the Zunis are poets, and there is nothing so conspicuous in their habits and customs and language as the striking resemblance to the oriental in their salutations and benedictions.

He apologized for the darkness of the room, and called to his wife to "shake the flame out of the embers." She responded jestingly that he was getting old and lazy and "was no good any more," or he would get up and fix the fire himself. As the flames began to blaze out of the wood the light crept upon the shadows and showed us the recumbent forms of several of the family stretched out under their blankets peacefully snoring, and the old priest sat cross-legged like a Turk in their midst, with his gray hair falling upon his shoulders, and the fitful shadows from the firelight playing around the wrinkles in his solemn, rugged face.

I did not see him by daylight, and the abbreviated garments he wore that night were not consonant with the dignity that sat upon his face; but the picture he made was an effective one.

His head is large and leonine, and the abundant hair fell upon his shoulders like a mane; his face was cast in an heroic mold, and its features are those of a prophet. The incongruity between the head and the drapery could not have been more striking. It was a bust of Plato in bronze, draped in a pink calico shirt.

He, too, like the governor, wanted to talk of Chicago; but, unlike that gay and giddy executive, the old priest took the wonders of civilization home to his poor untutored soul. He had nothing to say of the ball-room at the Palmer house, nor of the theater; but the advantages and benefits and blessings of civilization seemed to have impressed him most. While the governor's observations had been those of "a man about town," the old priest had looked through the eyes of a philosopher. Only once did he drop from his tone of apostolic dignity, and that was when he alluded to the elephant Jumbo, which he said was the most wonderful animal he ever saw, and bigger than he supposed the gods ever created animals. Then he added, gleefully:

"I have his picture in my little treasure box."

I asked him what of all he saw at Chicago gave him the most gratification, and what do you think this venerable old priest said:

The sea lions at Lincoln park!

Why?

Because, as he piously explained, they were the first creatures carrying life in their breasts that he had ever seen that came from the ocean, which the Zunis worship. People always worship that which they deem most precious. With the Christian it is the water of life. With the Zunis it is the water of the sea, the river and the spring; that which alone stands between him and starvation in this parched and arid land. In the sea lions the old priest saw "the children of the ocean" for the first time, and his soul was filled with awe and reverence.

I asked him then what was the most wonderful thing he saw in all his journey through civilization, and he answered, "The sleight of-hand men." While they were in New York the Zunis went to see the jugglers. They saw Hermann and several others, and to this day Cushing cannot convince them that Hermann is not a god. The contortionists at the circus were also considered very wonderful by them.

But I was not satisfied with this. I could not but believe that a man with a face like that which the old priest bore had looked deeper than this into the triumphs of the pale faces. So I put this question:

"What of all you saw in your journey east impressed you most with the superiority of the white men over the Indians?"

The father of the Zunis turned his eyes toward me, and answered slowly:

"The ease with which they can get water. The white man takes the river into the walls of his house. By turning a little iron stick he can get that which we pray for all our lives."

This was to the mind of the Zuni, the inhabitant of a barren, rainless land, the triumph of civilization.

I asked him if he wanted to go back to the States, and he said, "Yes; I grow strong with anxiety that I may go again."

We talked long and late with the old prophet, and then we went back to Cushing's quarters and stretched ourselves out on the sheep-skin rugs with our feet to the fire.

SEEING A BATTLEFIELD.

The Undisguised Disgust of the Man Who Expected Something Historical.

Detroit Free Press.

He was from Syracuse, and he said he'd give almost anything to see a battlefield. It was, therefore, arranged that we should go up to Fort Pillow in company. I never saw such an enthusiast on the subject of war and fields of carnage. He went out and bought three war histories before we left Memphis, and on the way up he talked war to every man who would listen to him. I warned him not to expect to see too much, and not to be disappointed if Greely, Headley, and Abbott had made some errors in describing the lay of the fields of which none of them had been within five hundred miles.

"Oh, of course not," he replied "I don't expect to see more than a fort, five or six bursted cannon, a few skulls, half a dozen cannon wheels, and a lot of musket barrels. I shall bring away about a dozen swords and revolvers as relics, and I wonder what it would cost to get one of the old cannon up to Syracuse?"

When the boat swung in at Fort Pillow I saw my friend's chin begin to fall. The landing was a steep slide for a distance of a hundred feet, and the mud was a foot deep. We dropped off the gang plank and the steamer went her way.

"W-what's this?" inquired the Syracuse man as he looked up the grade.

"This is a historic bluff. Prepare to see a battlefield."

We tugged and strained and swore and finally reached the bluff, each man plastered with mud from his collar button down.

"Now, then," said I, after we had scraped off a part of our loads, "over here is the fort. You can see where all the big guns were mounted. Above it must be the citadel. Over to the right is the ravine up which Forrest's men advanced and——"

"See here," interrupted the gentleman from New York, "do you call this a battlefield?"

"Certainly."

"This infernal sand—those thickets—that swamp—them two nigger cabins are a battlefield, eh?"

"Of course."

"Well, sir, it's an infernal fraud—a dead swindle on honest men, and I've a good mind to punch your head for bringing me up here. Battlefield, eh! Why, sir, if I couldn't take ten acres of northern tamarack swamp and make a better battlefield than this, I'd never look a decent man in the face again! Go on with you! You are a liar and deceiver!"

And he went off and sat down on a log, and sulked and growled and grumbled for six hours, and when I showed him bullets and breastplates and other relics, he charged me with having brought them up from Memphis in my pockets.

One Robert Griffin, of London, is afraid that the earth will not be large enough to hold the inhabitants it will have some years hence. The New Orleans Picayune suggests that Robert is living in a very crowded part of the world. Set him down on an American prairie and he will not feel so bunched up in his mind as he does at the present moment.

Gath: Sam, Sloan's daughter married a clergyman the other day, prefiguring the union of church and state. With the keys of heaven and hell, and a free pass on the railroad, anything can be done now, or, as Tom Ewing, the elder, said the first time he saw an auger: "With that thing and an ax a man can make anything."

A Springfield Sunday school boy caused a momentary sensation recently because of this speech, which he made as he tendered his usual contribution: "Here's my penny. Father hasn't any, and mother hadn't so I took that out of the yeast-cup. I was bound to bring one, even if we had to go without yeast."

Woman's Position Among the Zuni Indians.

Frank H. Cushing in The Century.

The Zuni customs connected with courtship are curious. Regularly, a girl expresses a fancy for a young man. Her parents or her relatives inform those of the youth, and the latter is encouraged. If suited, he casually drops into the house of the girl, when much the same conversation as the governor tried to teach me ensues; and "if it be well," the girl becomes his affianced, or Yi-lu-k'ia-ni-ha (his to be). Thereafter the young couple may be seen frequently together—the girl combing his hair on the sunny terraces, or, in winter, near the hearth, while he sits and sews on articles of apparel for her. When he has "made his bundle," or gathered a sufficient number of presents together,—invariably including a pair of moccasins made from a whole deer skin,—he takes it to her, and if they are accepted he is adopted as a son by her father, or, in Zuni language, "as a ward." Ta-la h'i; and with the beginning of his residence with her commences his married life. With the woman rests the security of the marriage ties; and it must be said, in her high honor, that she rarely abuses the privilege; that is, never sends her husband "to the home of his fathers," unless he richly deserves it. Much is said of the inferior position of women among Indians. With all advanced tribes, as with the Zunis, the woman not only controls the situation, but her serfdom is customary, self imposed, and willing absolutely. To her belong, also, all the children; and descent, including inheritance, is on her side.

"Mine Too."

Texas Siftings.

A fashionable Austin lady, immediately after the death of her husband, married his brother. A visitor at the house, noticing the picture of her late husband, asked who it was.

"It is—is," she said hesitatingly, "my deceased brother-in-law."

"Mine, too," laconically remarked the new husband.

The Scripture For It.

New York Star.

A grocer who prays for his fellow men on Sunday and preys on them the rest of the week, being asked why he sold the same sugar at 10 cents to poor people and 15 cents to the rich, replied, "Well, don't St. Paul command 'Charge them that are rich in this world?'"

CHINESE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Their Tendency to Monopolize Trade and Manufacture--Arbitrary and Domineering as Household Servants.

Correspondent of The New York Tribune.

It was thought that the restriction of immigration would have a speedy effect on the Chinese colony in this city, but thus far no change has been noticeable. In fact, there seem to be more Chinese in the streets than when every Oriental steamship brought from 500 to 800 coolies. Doubtless one reason for this is the increased demand for Chinese labor caused by the death of good household servants and the rapid growth of small manufactories. This is probably the worst city in the country for housekeeping. Service is poor and dear, the average raw Irish girl, freshly imported, demanding $25 a month and refusing to work until she gets her price. On the other hand is the Chinese, who, when he finds that he has made himself indispensable to a household, is as arbitrary and domineering as he was formerly servile. John also is an accomplished thief, in spite of the efforts of the missionary societies; he has a genius for that petty larceny which is scarcely apparent except at the end of the month or the quarter, and which is so difficult to detect without constant espionage. There is no economy in hiring Chinese, as they ask fully as much as white servants.

The tendency of the Chinese when they once enter any trade or manufacture is to monopolize it. More than ten years ago they secured control of the pork trade, and now every pound of fresh pork in the city passes through their hands, and they frequently impose heavy fines on hog-growers who attempt to sell stock direct to white butchers. In the same way they have got a practical monopoly of washing throughout the state, while in this city they have now control of the manufacture of cigars, and are rapidly gaining control of the manufacture of boots and shoes, brooms, underwear, jumpers and overalls. This may seem to represent a small part of the manufactures of a city. It would at the east, but here it is entirely different. It is no exaggeration to say that one-half the manufacturing in this city to-day is done by Chinese working for Chinese firms. The cigar dealers make a brave show of placard, "None but white labor employed," but the fact is that no cigar sold here, unless a genuine Havana, or a Manilla cheroot, is above the suspicion of having been manipulated by Chinese hands. Dealers go to the wall who try to stand out against the Celestial competition. The largest cigar factory here is that of Hop Kee & Co., in a fine brick building on Dupont street, opposite St. Mary's cathedral. This was built specially for the purpose and is handsome and spacious. Usually, however, the factories have been established over the large stores in streets which the wholesale trade is gradually deserting. As the Chinese spend no money on improvements, these old stores are great eye-sores and give a forlorn look to those thoroughfares once so busy with trade. The Chinese signs, with the large proportion of Hebrew names on the other signs, give many streets an old world air that is intensified by the crowds of pig-tailed heathen which swarm in the streets at night and morning and fill the place with their barbaric chatter.

Jubal Early and Chambersburg.

New York Tribune.

The following letter from Gen. Jubal Early, now published for the first time, is the fullest explanation and attempted justification he has ever made of his conduct in burning the town of Chambersburg, Penn., during the war. The letter is an interesting contribution to the history of the rebellion:

LYNCHBURG, Va., June 6, 1882.

DEAR SIR: In reply to your inquiries I have to inform you that the town of Chambersburg was burned on the same day on which the demand on it was made by McCausland and refused. It was ascertained that a force of the enemy's cavalry was approaching, and there was no time for delay. Moreover, the refusal was promptory, and there was no reason for delay, unless the demand was a mere idle farce.

As to the other inquiry, I had no knowledge of what amount of money there might be in Chambersburg. I knew that it was a town of some twelve thousand inhabitants.

The town of Frederick, in Maryland, which was a much smaller town than Chambersburg, had in June very promptly responded to my demand on it for $200,000, some of the inhabitants, who were friendly to us, expressing a regret that I had not put my demand at $500,000. There was one or more national banks at Chambersburg, and the town ought to have been able to raise the sum I demanded. I never heard that the refusal was based on inability to pay such a sum, and there was no offer to pay any sum. The value of the houses destroyed by Hunter, with their contents, was fully $100,000 in gold, and at the time I made the demand the price of gold in greenbacks had very nearly reached $3 and was going up rapidly. Hence it was that I required the $500,000 in greenbacks, if the gold was not paid, to provide against any further depreciation of the paper money.

I would have been fully justified by the laws of retaliation in war in burning the town without giving the inhabitants the opportunity of redeeming it. Very respectfully yours,

J. A. EARLY.

EDWARD W. BOK, esq., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Proctor's Estimate.

According to Mr. Proctor, the astronomer, if from a single pair for 5,000 years such husband and wife had married at twenty-one years of age, and there had been no deaths, the population of the earth would be 2,190,915 followed by 141 ciphers. It would require to hold this population a number of worlds equal to 3,100,526 followed by 125 ciphers. A single globe sufficient to give standing room to this population, ten to the square yard, would have a diameter in proportion to that of the earth, as seven followed by forty-three ciphers to one. Supposing the furthest star visible in the great Rossa telescope to lie some thirteen or fourteen millions of miles further from us than the nearest, which has about seventy thousand times further than Neptune's distance from the star, to travel from which light would require about 50,000,000 years, would be but the 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000th part of the radius of such a globe as would be required to hold the population

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A TALE OF THE SEA.

Circumstances That Point to a Murderous Crew.

The Schooner Ephraim and Anna Supposed to Have Been Scuttled Before Abandoned by Mutinous Sailors.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21.—United States Marshal Kerns is of the opinion that the two-masted schooner Ephraim and Anna, which was found water-logged off Barnegat by the Boston tug Storm King and brought to this port, was not abandoned because of her leak, but on account of foul play, which may, he thinks, have involved the life of the captain, Samuel Harvey, who lives in this city. There are many circumstances which would seem to point to this conclusion.

The Storm King,' which was towing a vessel from Boston, ran across the Ephraim and Anna. Two signals of distress were flying, one fore, the other aft. The tug ran up alongside and several of the crew jumped aboard the schooner, expecting to meet some of the crew of the latter. Instead, they found not a semblance of life. The situation at once impressed itself, so suspicious were the circumstances, that the crew of the tug immediately whispered foul play. The schooner was in exactly that condition she would be were she quietly sailing on an open river. The foresail and forestay-sail were both set. The mainsail was reefed. The rudder was not strapped. Although upon investigation there was found to be about four feet of water in the hold, the schooner was setting perfectly upright. The condition of the schooner did not appear to have been by any means of such a serious nature as to warrant her abandonment, even by the most timid mariners. Instead of being lowered, as is usual, the yawl boat had been cut from the davits, indicating great haste upon the part of those leaving the vessel. In the cabin the table had been set apparently for supper. Upon it there was every preparation for a meal. Fish, potatoes, butter, coffee, plates, cups, knives and forks, even the buttered oaster—all were in place. Nothing was disturbed. Had the vessel been drifting any considerable time, some of the crockery would most likely have been lurched off the table, as a heavy sea was running. There were other queer evidences of foul play. The canvas around the forward hatchway had been cut and the hatchway opened, apparently, it would seem, in order that the waters, in washing over the deck, might the more certainly sink the vessel. The other hatchway was untouched. The clothing of none of the crew could be found except that of the captain. There was not a trunk or bag left, except those belonging to the captain. They were found on the top of the cabin.

THE CAPTAIN'S FATE

The crew of the tug reasoned that at the time of the abandonment the captain could not have been on board, because, while the goods of the rest had been removed, his had not been touched. The ship's compass and all the valuable appurtenances and equipments had been taken away. Even the men before the mast had got away with their baggage and everything they could carry. In the mate's room a mattress, pillow and quilt were found, but no sheets, no pillowcases, no shirts, nor an article of clothing, of which the mate must have possessed several changes at least. There remained nothing but a lot of old papers in a drawer under the berth. In the bunk of the steward a like clean sweep had been made. Every vestige of clothing was gone, except a ragged black cravat, which fluttered from a hook in the partition. The drawers had been emptied of their contents. In one drawer were a few rusty nails, a hammer and a small instrument for determining speed, called a patent log. A small compass was found on top of the stove in the cabin, in which there still lingered hot ashes. In the Captain's room the contrast was noticeable. Everything was undisturbed. The satchel on the cabin roof, carried there, perhaps, by one of the crew, contained an abundance of clothes. The bunk was festooned with dirty shirts, towels, and other appurtenances of the wardrobe. The secretaire, however, had been cleaned completely of its contents. In one corner was a pair of ragged green slippers, and in another a clay pipe. There was nothing about the appearance of the berth to indicate that the occupant had left it hastily, or with any desire to leave the ship. The crew of the tug reasoned that the crew, having killed the captain, scuttled the ship and carried off everything with them. The marshal is of the same opinion and instances the opening of the hatchway; the removal of all property except such as belonged to the captain; the trifling nature of her leaks, and the carrying away of the ship's log book, records and charts; the powerful pumps, fore and aft, which could have kept the schooner easily above water; the cutting of the yawl from the davits, and the nearness to shore at the time of the abandonment.

The Other Sort of Swindler.

Detroit Free Press.

There were six or eight of us in the smoking-car as the train was running down to West Point from Atlanta, and everything was lovely until the seventh man got on at a small station. He had no sooner entered the car than he looked fixedly at the man who had been telling us snake stories, and directly he walked up to him and called out:

"Ha! you infernal swindler, I've found you at last!"

"Who's a swindler?"

"You are!"

"I never saw you before!"

"You're a liar, and I'm going to pound $18 worth of cash out of you!"

It was presently discovered that he recognized the snake-story man as a fruit-tree agent who had sold him some grapevines which did not show up, and he was spitting on his hands and making ready to do the pounding when the other remarked:

"My dear fellow, I insist upon it that you are mistaken I was never in the fruit-tree business, and I never swindled you out of $18."

"I say you did."

"Never! Instead of swindling you out of $18 on grapevines, I am the man who charged you $16 too much for a sewing machine, and here's your money!"

"Well, now come to look more closely at you, I believe you're right," said the seventh man.

"Of course I'm right," growled the other, as he counted out the money, "and I warn you to be a little more careful in future. I have a reputation to sustain, and grapevine swindles are not in my line. Here's your $16, and now I think you ought to apologize!"

Pat's Opinion of Phrenology.

Sporting Life.

"That man is a phrenologist, Pat."

"A phat?"

"A phrenologist."

"Phat's a phrenologist?"

"Why a man that can tell by feeling the bumps on your head, what kind of a man you are."

"Bumps on my head, is it. Bogorra, then, I should think it would give him more of an idea what kind of a woman my wife is."

A Pet Dog's Funeral.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Washington lady whose home was, however, in Ohio, set the fashion for that city in regard to the death of pet dogs. The suit was of broadcloth, the necktie was white, the coffin was of rosewood and the trimmings were silver-plated. The pet was buried near his western home, and the lady put on deep mourning. Although he was from Ohio, he never sought or held office.

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Low Prices.

WE HAVE

3,000 yards good Calico at 3 cents per yard. This is exactly the same kind of Calico that is being sold at other stores at 5 and 6 cents.

2,000 yards good Muslin at 5cts, sold elsewhere at 7cts.

25 pieces good twilled Toweling 5c, sold elsewhere at 7.

100 Remnants' yard wide Lonsdale Muslin, 7 1-2 cents per yard, worth 10 cents. These run 2 to 7 yards in piece.

1,000 yards best light Calicos made at 5 cents per yard, sold elsewhere at 7 cents.

2,000 yards standard Gingham at 8 cents, sold elsewhere at 10 cents.

100 Bed Spreads from 75 cents up.

500 yards Heavy Cottonade 8 cents, worth 20 cents.

22 Dozen, all Linen, large huck towels, 8 1-3 cents each, worth 20 cents.

100 Dozen Ladies Hose reduced to 10c, worth 25c.

100 dozen pair striped Ladies Hose 5 cents.

Big reductions in Dress Goods.

Big lot remnants at low prices.

Have you seen our new Neckwear, new Fans, new Ribbons, etc., etc.?

Some nice Ladies and Childrens hats to close out cheap, as it is getting late in the season, and all must be sold.

Cheapest and best line White Goods and Parasols in the county.

Our big cash trade steadily increases, it is because we give the best value in Dry Goods, Carpets, etc., for the money. Come and see. Very Resp'y.

E. O. SELBY,

(Formerly Sturgeon & Selby.)

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Leads all Competitors in Styles and Prices of Clothing,

And Quantity and make of Trunks. We have facts to sustain our position, and these facts are at all times

Welcome to the Public.

If you ask us to present them we ask you in return to come into our Store and compare our Goods and prices with Goods you have purchased and Prices you have paid in the past.

Do not feel that you are not Welcome unless you purchase from us, this is a Mistake, for we know that the Looker of to-day is the Buyer of to-morrow You are all

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A specialty, and at terms that can not be excelled, if duplicated. Call or write for estimates.

Rupture.

We caution the public against an imposter who is defiantly utilizing Dr. J. A. Sherman's life-long reputation by distorting the likeness of his patients, and generally counterfeiting the character of his book, and publishing it in pamphlet form and sending it out as Dr. F. T. Smythe's book representing the likenesses to be cases he has cured. This man Smyth is located in St. Louis, Mo., calls his rooms "Vienna Institute. With the aim of a counterfeiter of bank bills and coins this man Smythe has set sail in the rupture business with his shameless hirelings to personate these picture frauds and false statements of cure, hoping to escape punishment.

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Ben Bruin.

Little Ben Bruin ran over the hill;
The morning was frosty, the pine-trees were still,
And the sunshine lay bright on the new-fallen snow.
Said little Ben Bruin: "Now, where shall I go?
They all think me safe in the stable, no doubt;
But what are my paws for, if not to get out?
Must I live with the horses and donkeys? Not I!
The world is before me—my luck I will try."

Ben Bruin trudged on till an hour before noon,
Then he said to himself: "I shall starve to death soon!
Not an acorn or nut have I found in this wood,
There is plenty of nothing but snow. If I could,
For a taste of the dinner at home, I'd run back;
But, somehow or other, I've lost my own track!
Ho! ho! there's a sight I have not seen before—
A little red house, with a half-open door!

"I think I'll step in, for I'm weary and lame."
Ben Bruin was little, you see, and quite tame;
He feared neither children, nor woman, nor men,
Though he did like a free-foot stroll now and then.
Harry Hunter had petted the young orphan bear,
Since his father the old one was shot in their lair;
And to school he had not been forbidden to go—
That he would not be welcome, pray, how could he know?

Ben Bruin stepped into the entry, and there
Little cloaks, hoods, and tippets were hung up with care,
And small luncheon-baskets in a row,
"Something good in those baskets, I smell and I know,"
Said little Ben Bruin, and on his hind paws
He balanced himself, while his nose and his jaws
Found business enough. Hark! a step! pit-a-pat!
Little Rose White came in, and saw what he was at.

Pretty Rose of a school-mate so rough had not dreamed;
She turned pale, and then red; then she laughed, then she screamed.
Then the door of the school-room she threw open wide,
And little Ben Bruin walked in at her side,
Straight up to the school-master's desk. What a rush
For the door and the windows! The teacher called, "Hush!"
In vain, through that tempest of terrified squeals;
And he, with the children, soon took to his heels.

Ben Bruin looked blank at the stir he had made;
As a bear-baby might, he felt rather afraid,
Like the rest of the babies, and after them ran.
Then over again the wild hubbub began,
And Ben, seeing now that all this was no play,
From the rout he had raised in disgust turned away,
While he said to himself: "If I ever get home,
In another direction hereafter I'll roam."

Alas! for Ben Bruin's brief morning of fun!
Behind him a click—and the bang of a gun!
And when Harry Hunter went seeking his pet,
The snow by the school-house with red drops was wet;
And pretty Rose White felt so sad that she cried
To see the boy mourn for the bear that had died.
And this is the story of little Ben Bruin,
Who found through a school-house the deer way to ruin.

—Lucy Larcom, in St. Nicholas for March

MR. SINGLETON'S MODEL.

What is it guides my hand, what thoughts possess me,
That I have drawn her face? * * *
* * * O sweet dreams
That through the vacant chambers of my heart
Walk in the silence, as familiar phantoms
Frequent an ancient house, what will ye with me?

—Longfellow.

When Cissy Denzil came of age (she was an orphan) she determined that she would indulge her own caprices to the fullest extent. She sent for her aunt, an inoffensive old lady of sixty, to chaperone her, and rented a house in Bryanston Square, not for the sake of the commanding situation, but because it was a dull neighborhood, respectably fashionable and calculated to exercise a soporific effect on her lively imagination. The agent declared the house to be thoroughly well-drained and upholstered, and, as it happened to please her, in less than a week she was as much at home there as if she had lived in town all her life.

Cissy Denzil undoubtedly possessed a dangerous originality. Without intending it, she was a constant thorn in her aunt's side. No sooner had Miss Webster recovered from one moral shower-bath than she received another. Now, Miss Webster did not like shower-baths; they gave her cold and interrupted her in the pursuit of the whole duty of woman, which was, in her case, to eat, drink and dress well, to go to church regularly and to awaken Cissy to a sense of her many shortcomings.

But Cissy merrily refused to be roused. She was not at all overwhelmed by her iniquities. "I do like to see things for myself," she would say. "What is the use of living if I am to be wrapped up in cotton wool, taken out for an airing, and then brought back again like those impossible dolls which children buy in the Lowther Arcade? How can I live my life if I do not know what existence really is like? Owing to my ignorance of the world, I shall make some dreadful mistakes, and then it will be all your fault, aunty. Will it not, Mr. Singleton?"

Mr. Singleton was an artist who readily commanded a large price for his pictures. He was an old man, and had known Cissy Denzil from her childhood. To him she was wont to appeal when Miss Webster became plaintiff. Cissy amused him; he abetted her vagaries, provided that he saw they were harmless.

"I did not know that you had such a taste for realism," he replied. "Evidently Miss Webster will have a hard time of it, unless we can cure you."

"Poor aunty!" said the girl, crossing the room and kneeling carelessly at the old lady's feet. "I am sure that I shall some day give you a fit."

"If you want to get a little insight into what human nature really is," said Singleton, jokingly, "come to my study any morning and study the models.—Put on a plain dress and bonnet, and get there early. Ten o'clock will be soon enough. You can easily reach Holland Park road from here. If you will come, I'll have some of the litter cleared away, and you can watch me paint, sit, or do what you like. I often see twenty or thirty models in a day.—Patient Griselda, Cardinal Wolsey, Fair Rosamond, Lucrezia Borgia, and other well-known character come to me by the dozen. If I don't want them they try the next studio. Artists are clustered as thickly together up there as lawyers are in Bedford Row. That bareheaded, disguised—very much disguised, sometimes—a man with a history—French nobleman who sold papers in the Strand, was a frequent sitter of mine; he's dead now, poor fellow."

"Am I to 'sit' on the usual terms?" asked Cissy. "What are the usual terms, Mr. Singleton?"

"A shilling an hour, and luncheon found," said Singleton. "In your case, Cissy, the luncheon shall be unexceptionable."

"Agreed," gayly cried Cissy. "Do not groan, aunty." (Miss Webster always made sepulchral noises when she did not approve anything.) "There is nothing wrong in going to a studio, especially if it be swept and garnished."

Singleton went away and speedily forgot all about the matter. Cissy remembered.

The next morning Cissy started for Holland Park road, intent upon viewing a new phase of existence. She took Rollo with her—an enormous tawny mastiff, whose head was serenely unconscious of the mischief wrought by his tail among Cissy's dainty bric-a-brac. Rollo was of the opinion that all bric-a-brac should be made of tin, cast iron or other solid metals, and testified his joy at being freed from the dangerous vicinity of egg-shell china, with many a bark and gambol.

Without misadventure this modern Una and her lion reached Singleton's studio, Cissy's face glowing with health and beauty, and Rollo much excited by many a fruitless chase after cats, which would slip between railings when he had nearly reached them.

Cissy and Rollo entered the studio.—There was no one there.

Singleton's studio (he shared it in common with Hugh Darrell, a young fellow-artist, though Cissy knew not the fact) was a lofty room, some thirty foot square. It was hung round with the usual artistic properties; bits of old oak occupied the corners, a suit of armor peeped from underneath the glowing hues of a Smyrna carpet, and at the further end of the room was a dais of empty egg boxes, evidently intended for the models. There was one small picture on an easel, with the face slightly sketched in, representing a forlorn looking damsel going through a wood.

"Make yourself at home, Rollo," said Cissy; "some one is sure to come presently."

Rollo did so—on the unarmored part of the Smyrna carpet.

"What the deuce is that dog—I beg your pardon," said Darrell, entering the studio suddenly.

"He is my dog," demurely said Cissy. "Is not Mr. Singleton coming to-day?"

"No; he has been called away to the country. If it is not a rude question, may I ask who you are?"

"Certainly: I am Mr. Singleton's model."

"Then allow me to point out to you, in the politest possible manner in the world, that it is not usual for the dogs—when they have dogs—of young persons who act as models to repose upon a valuable carpet like that."

"Take him off, then," said Cissy, irritated at being called "a young person," and making a sign to Rollo not to move.

Darrell approached Rollo, and measured his length on the floor.

"You see, I am afraid that he will not stir," said Cissy.

Darrell dusted himself in silence.—There was a perplexed look on his face. No ordinary model would behave so. "I ought to order you out of the studio," he said, "only the fact is, my model has disappointed me, and I was looking for another when you came in."

"Shall I do?" asked Cissy, very much amused, and picturing to himself Miss Webster's face when she should hear of this adventure. "What are your terms?" in her most business-like manner.

"Ninepence an hour."

"I think that is rather mean. Mr. Singleton always pays a shilling an hour and luncheon. He told me so."

"Oh, Singleton is rich and famous; I am not."

"I will agree to it if you will give Rollo some lunch."

"Done," he said, laughing at her coolness. He had hither regarded her with anything but professional eyes. If he could only transfer that lovely face to canvas he felt certain of success. She was admirably adapted for Œnone, if she would but look sorrowful enough.

"And now, having arranged the preliminaries, what am I to do?" she asked.

"Will you kindly mount the dais?" said Darrell.

"What? Those egg-boxes?"

"Yes."

"Are they not rather uncomfortable?"

"Œnone ought to look uncomfortable. You will be of no use unless you do."

"I never heard that Œnone sat upon egg boxes. Wasn't she the wife of Paris?"

"Yes; he abandoned her. She comes weeping through the wood. Now imagine that she has been deserted by him; that he has returned to her, wounded by the poisoned arrow of Philoctetes; and that she has refused to heal the wound. Realize the situation."

"I am afraid that I cannot realize all that at once," said Cissy, settling herself as comfortably as she could; "I never did think Paris worth crying about."

Darrell got rid of the former face and sketched in the new one. He was a young artist of great genius, and really anxious of proving so to the world. It was an exceptional face which he endeavored to copy.

At the end of two hours Rollo leisurely got off the Smyrna carpet and yawned.

"He wants his lunch," said Cissy.

"Oh, very good," said Darrell, helplessly. "That's in the compact, is it not?"

"Yes."

"What does he generally have?"

"Biscuits," sententiously.

"But I haven't any."

"Then you must buy some."

"Cool, for a model," thought Darrell, but he hastened to get his hat.

As he was going out she stopped him.

"My eighteenpence," she said, holding out a small, white hand.

"Are you afraid that I shall not pay you?" he angrily asked.

"You might not come back," she answered.

He gave her eighteenpence and went round the corner to the baker's for biscuits. When he returned she had disappeared, dog and all. No token of her presence remained, but one expensive little glove on the egg-boxes and a lovely, mournful face peeping out from the canvass.

He took up the little glove curiously, and put it into his pocket.

"Aunty, dear," said Cissy, gravely, that evening. "My imagination is quieted at last. I have had an adventure which might have proved a very serious one, only the man was a gentleman.—My visit to the artistic world has earned me—eighteenpence."

Darrell took the sketch home and painted with feverish ardor. For some reason, unaccountable to himself even, he never mentioned the matter to Singleton. Œnone was worked at from morning until night. He sent it to the Academy, where it was accepted, and hung in a very good place. The young artist received a dozen offers for it in as many days. He declined to part with the picture; it was not for sale, he said, but he would gladly execute commissions.

It chanced one day that he took Singleton to see the Œnone, explaining as he did so the reason for his reticence. "Something tells me," he said, earnestly, "that I shall meet that girl again. She was as sweet and true as my own sisters. It may seem folly and madness to you, Singleton, but her face haunts me. I shall never forget her."

"I cannot think of any model of that sort, but I know this face," said Singleton, as they halted before the picture. "I knew it when the girl was a little creature of four, and am not likely to forget her now. Where did you see her, Darrell? You have caught the likeness marvelously."

"Œnone seeking Paris," read out a clear, sweet voice behind them. "I wonder how I shall look, aunty? That escapade seems to have had a more lasting result than you imagined."

Singleton turned round. "How do you do Cissy? Permit me, Miss Webster, to present my friend, Hugh Darrell."

* * * *

"Time, a year later. Scene, the lake district. Dramatis personæ, young artist and wife, in whom it is easy to recognize Cissy and Hugh Darrell.

"Oh, Hugh," she says, suddenly, taking a locket from her chain, "here is some money of yours."

"Money!" He opens the locket. There are the identical shilling and battered, disreputable looking sixpence which he had given her.

"Yes," she laughed, "the money you paid Mr. Singleton's model."

Barnum's Elephants Bathing.

When Barnum's elephants were bathing in the Missouri River at Omaha two years ago, Pilot—the ugly one just killed—and Albert refused to come out of the water with the others. They were, in fact, heading for the opposite shore when a keeper named Artingstall plunged in and swam out to them, carrying his "prod" in his mouth. One blow from Pilot's trunk or foot would have sent him into eternity. He swam to the further side with one hand and with the other prodded away at Pilot. Recognizing his voice and catching sight of the fork, they turned toward the shore. Finding that he could not keep up with them, Artingstall made a spurt, and seizing Pilot's tail, mounted him, pretty nearly worn out. Pilot's sides were wet and smooth as glass. With one foot on his back, the other on his head, he reached shore, followed by Albert, amongst the shouts and cheers of the circus men and spectators. The herd, which had been waiting for them, stampeded and rushed up the bluff where the company were sitting. The most daring riders, intrepid trapezists, acrobats, side show talkers and canvas-men tumbled to the sands fully twenty-five feet below. Then the herd, satisfied with the sensation they had produced, trotted quietly to the tent.

The Most Wonderful Thing.

A correspondent asked a Zuni chief who came East last fall:

"What of all you saw in your journey impressed you most with the superiority of the white men over the Indians?"

The father of Zunis turned his eyes toward me, and answered slowly:

"The ease with which they can get water. The white man takes the river into the walls of his house. By turning a little iron stick he can get that which we pray for all our lives!"

This was the mind of the Zuni, the inhabitant of the barren, rainless land, the triumph of civilization.

I asked him if he wanted to go back to the States, and he said: "Yes; I grow strong with anxiety that I may go again."—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

A Georgia maiden thus acknowledges the receipt of a bouquet: Oh! the permeating aroma of that altogether too lovely exuberance of nature inflated my afflatus and kindled in my soul a passion that time can not obliterate!

If you are a frequenter or a resident of a miasmatic district, baracade your system against the scourge of all new countries—ague billious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

What ought not to be done, do not think of doing.

Ludington, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.
I have sold Hop Bitters for four years and there is no medicine that surpasses them for billious attacks, kidney complaints and many other diseases incident to this malarial climate.
H. T. ALEXANDER.

Whoever makes a great fuss about doing good, does very little

U. S. SURGEON RECOMMENDS.
Dr. J. M. G. Pheeton is a U. S. Ex-Surgeon, residing now at Bloomington Ind. The Dr. writes to say: I recommend *Samaritan Nervine* because it cures epilepsy. Physicians, generally are its friends.

Some men, like pictures, are fitter for a corner, than a full light.

CANADIAN BAZAAR.
Mr John Osborne, Musical Bazaar Toronto Canada, writes that his wife was cured of rheumatism by the great pain banisher, St. Jacobs Oil; that he has found it an invaluable remedy for many ailments.

Perfection is attained by slow degrees; it requires the hand of time.

Wm Marat, Sprinfield, O., says; "Browns Iron Bitters proved an invaluable aid in the recovery of my child from maleria."

☞ The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equals. All popular colors easily dyed fast and beautiful. 10 cents a package for any color.

If you are not wiser or better at the end of the day, that day is lost.

STRENGTH FOR MIND AND BODY.
There is more restoring strength in a bottle of Parker's Ginger tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of Milk. This explains why invalids find it such a wonderful invigorant for mind and body. 4t

Conscience is the voice of the soul the passions the voices of the body.

A new idea embraced in Ely's Cream Balm Catarrh is cured by cleansing and healing, not by drying up. The application is easy and agreeable. It is not a liquid or snuff. Price fifty cents.

The restoration to health of our child considered uncertain. When two weeks old she caught cold. For 18 months was not able to breathe through her nostrils, became emaciated. Upon using Ely's Cream Balm her difficulty is removed; she breathes naturally. Mr. & Mrs. S. M. Smith, Oswego, N. Y.

CATARRH.
I have been a severe sufferer from Catarh for the past 15 years, with distressing pain over my eyes, gradually the disease worked down upon my lungs. About a year and a half ago I commenced using Ely's Cream Balm, with most gratifying results and am to-day apparantly cured. Z. C. Warner. Rutland Vt., April 81 1882.

A child like a letter often goes astray through being badly directed.

HUMAN BLOOD.—On the purity and vitality of the blood depend the vigor and health of the whole system. Disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause. A remedy that gives life and vigor to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as Hood's sarsaparilla undoubtedly does must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use. Sold by dealers.

Sustaining the Cause.

"Are the springs of life eternally flowing around this section of the vineyard?" asked a hard faced woman with a reticule, glaring hard at the managing editor.

"I reckon so," replied the editor, trying to get the corkscrew into his boot.

"Are they flowing freely?" demanded the hard faced woman, surveying the managing editor distrustfully.

"I don't think I have detected any abatement," sighed the editor, abandoning the corkscrew and endeavoring to draw his hat over the flask on his desk. "The springs appear to be doing a land office business in these quarters. How do you find it in other quarters of the vineyard?" and the editor succeeded in kicking an empty bottle into the city editor's room.

"Is the cause of temperance taking a strong hold on the sinners in this establishment?" she inquired with a frown.

"That's the only thing that may be said to have a death grip on the newspaper business," returned the managing editor with a pleasant smile. "I should say that the profession of journalism is the only one that now practically supports the temperance cause on principle," and the managing editor ostentatiously called the office boy and demanded a glass of water.

"Then I understand that rum has been entirely abolished from this office?" demanded the woman, making a few memoranda in her pocketbook. "The evil of intemperance has been completely rooted out of this institution?"

"Never got in here, ma'am," averred the editor, solemnly. "I wouldn't permit it," and the editor worked around so that the beer bottles behind his chair would not show.

"Are you a worker in the cause?" and the hard faced woman looked at him suspiciously.

"That's the way I spend most of my time," returned the editor. "Every spare moment and a great deal of my business time is put in in that way. I'm right on the temperance racket from the first rattle of the box to the last card in the layout!"

The woman regarded him intently for a moment and then made another memorandum.

"Have you collected any moneys for the great cause?" she asked after a pause.

"Not as yet, ma'am. But I have a great deal promised," and the editor threw his overcoat over a demijohn in the corner.

"I find your assessment to be $2," observed the woman, after a careful scrutiny of her tablets. "If you can collect it well and good, but you will have to pay me now or I will strike you from the rolls."

"How much is mine?" asked the religious editor, stepping upon the scene and greeting the woman with a pleasant smile and a hearty shake of the hand.

"Lump his and mine and the city editor's all together," and the religious editor pulled out a $10 bill and held it temptingly in sight.

"That just makes it," said the hard faced woman, grabbing at the bill. "That is just right. Thanks. Good day. Keep up the cause, no matter what it costs!"

"I don't know how you could have made a bigger ass of yourself with your money," remarked the managing editor, as they tipped over the demijohn and proceeded to keep up the cause.

"That's all right," smiled the religious editor. "Don't you bother about me. I'm all right. That $10 was counterfeit, and I've been working it off for several months but I never fetched it! This is very nice; where'd you get it?" —*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A Prehistoric Cemetery.

Two miles from Mandan, on the bluffs near the junction of the Hart and Missouri Rivers, says the local newspaper, the *Pioneer*, is an old cemetery of fully 100 acres in extent filled with bones of a giant race. This vast city of the dead lies just east of the Fort Lincoln road. The ground has the appearance of having been filled with trenches piled full of dead bodies, both man and beast, and covered with several feet of earth. In many places mounds from 8 to 10 feet high, and some of them 100 feet or more in length, have been thrown up and are filled with bones, broken pottery, vases of various bright colored flint, and agates. The pottery is of a dark material, beautifully decorated, delicate in finish, and as light as wood, showing the work of a people skilled in the arts and possessed of a high state of civilization. This has evidently been a grand battlefield, where thousands of men and horses have fallen. Nothing like a systematic or intelligent exploration has been made, as only little holes two or three feet in depth have been dug in some of the mounds, but many parts of the anatomy of man and beast, and beautiful specimens of broken pottery and other curiosities, have been found in these feeble efforts at excavation. Five miles from Mandan, on the opposite side of the Missouri, is another vast cemetery, as yet unexplored. We asked an aged Indian what his people knew of these ancient graveyards. He answered: "Me know nothing about them. They were here before the red man."

Not Even a Chinaman could Get the News.

Jun Coan Sung, an attache of the Chinese Legation in Washington, is now in the city looking for a location wherein to establish a Chinese Consulate for the benefit or otherwise of his fellow countrymen in New York. The Consulate is to be put into shape on or immediately after the 1st of May, somewhere near Mott street.

On learning this your reporter went to his lodging place first to Woo Kee, on Park street, finding he had just left for the grocery at 2 Mott street, to which your reporter followed, just in time to catch him going away to see some friends on Broadway. To whom your reporter greeted in the genuine Oriental style and in their own language, this wise:

"I understand, Mr. Jun, it is the intention of his Excellency the Minister at Washington to establish a Consulate here in the city. Is it so?"

"Well," replied Mr. Jun, who at the same time looked sharply at the reporter to see whether his knees were bending Chinaward, "that is our intention now. But who are you who are so anxious to find out our own private business?"

"I am a newspaper man," said your heathen reporter, and that settled it. The Chinese reporter could not get any more news.—*Ah Wung, in New York Sun.*

The Kentucky military institute, near Frankfort, Ky., has 105 cadets, the largest number since the war.

A Northern crank made out that the Texas meteor was foretold in the Bible. After that he heard there was no meteor. He would have kicked himself if he had not been too religious.

During the last century New York city doubled its population every seventeen years. The *Sun* thinks babies are living who will know of a New York city containing 10,000,000 inhabitants.

Flattery From an Unexpected Source.

Encourage newspaper men, for you know not what annoyance they go through. Their most elaborately prepared articles sometimes thrown out because of the pressure on the columns; expected to make accurate report of some speaker, who is so indistinct of utterance the whole discourse is one long stenographic guess; the midnight that finds you asleep, demanding that they be wide awake; their most careful work defamed by one careless type-setter; their lives ground out between the wheels of our great brain manufactories; sickened with the approaches of those who want a newspaper commendation or retraction; now called out to sketch a funeral and now a pugilistic encounter; shifted from place to place by the sudden revolutions any day liable to come in any journalistic establishment; precarious life becoming more and more precarious. Be affable to them when you have no ax to sharpen on their grindstone. Discuss in your own mind what the nineteenth century would be without the newspaper, and learn that every opportunity to cheer all who have anything to do with this great interest from the chief of the editorial staff down to the boy who throws in the morning and evening paper on your basement window.—*Talmage.*

A golden dude is reproached by the too credulous tailor who has clothed him for a year or more, without seeing the color of the dude's money. "I had so much confidence in you," says the tailor, I trusted you so implicitly." "And have I abused your confidence?" asks the dude, indignantly. "Did I ever recommend one of my friends to deal with you?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

As a proof that "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," observe how friendly strangers become at a dog fight.

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

ARE you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is liable at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develop itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

"MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & Co.: Gentlemen—* * * My youngest son has always been troubled with Scrofulous Humor; sores in his head discharging from his ears, and a running sore on the back of his ear for two years; his eyelids would fester and ulcerate, discharging so that I was obliged to wash them open every morning, his eyelashes nearly all coming out; he was exceedingly dainty, most of the time eating but two slight meals a day. We were unable to find anything that had the least effect upon him till last spring, 1876, we gave him two bottles of *Hood's Sarsaparilla.* His appetite improved at once. * * The back of his ear healed up without a scar, and not a sore in his head since. Sincerely yours,
MRS. N. C. SANBORN,
No. 108 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.

"We do not as a rule allow ourselves to use our editorial columns to speak of any remedy we advertise, but we feel warranted in saying a word for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sarsaparilla has been known as a remedial agent for centuries and is recognized by all schools of practice as a valuable blood purifier. It is put up in forms of almost infinite variety, but Messrs. Hood & Co., (Lowell, Mass.) who are thoroughly reliable pharmacists, have hit upon a remedy of unusual value. Certainly they have vouchers of cures which we know to be most extraordinary."—*Editors Lowell Weekly Journal.*

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by druggists. Price $1; six for $5.
Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary, and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE

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cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.

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cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.

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cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles.

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ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

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Trial size, 75 cents. Large size cheapest.

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COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

DROWNED IN BEER.

Concerning this Popular Beverage Two Men Express their Minds.

"The fact is sir, and you may stick a pin there, that the people of this country are likely to be drowned in a flood of lager beer," shouted an enthusiastic teetotaler the other day into the ear of your cornered correspondent. That German drink has struck us hard. It is the second deluge."

"Yes, and the worst of this beer-drinking business is that it gets up kidney troubles, as a heavy wind raises the waves," added a city physician, who had a knowledge of the times and a tendency to metaphor. "The midnight 'schooner' leaves behind it a wake of furred tongues, headaches, torpid livers, nausea, and all that, and lays the foundation of Bright's Disease."

This melancholy fact accounts in part for the increasing sales of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER, which at once mitigates these symptoms. Price 25 cents. Ask your physician about it.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

Mary Stuart Face Powder
Contains no mineral poison. Pink or White 25c a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11-9-ly



Dr. CLARK JOHNSONS
Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the best remedy known to man. Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia. Agents Wanted.
Labratory 77 West 3d street, New York City, Druggists sell it.

New Lexington, O., April 10, 1880.—Dr. Clark Johnson,—Your justly celebrated Indian Blood Syrup has given me great relief for nervousness and sleeplessness. I would not be without it.
S. C. TUSS.

SOMETHING NEW

ON SOUTH THIRD STREET,

THE BUCKEYE PLANING MILL CO.

All kinds of Shop work a specialty. Wood Turning and Stair Building done in No. one style and at reasonable prices. All kinds of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, Moldings, &c.

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BASKET PLUG
TOBACCO
EXCELS ALL OTHERS IN
PURITY,
RICHNESS
And FLAVOR,
And is the
GREAT
AMERICAN CHEW

EASY CHAIR
BAG GRANULATED, AND
WIDE AWAKE
LONG CUT,

Are the two most Popular, Delightful and Satisfactory SMOKING TOBACCOS of the day.

Price, 10 Cents for 4 oz. Packages.

SPENCE BROS. & CO., Cincinnati.

THOROUGHBRED
Clydesdale Stallion
AMEER ALI,

Will make the season of 1883, to a limited number of mares, at the stable of,

W. & T. POWELL,

In Adams township, Coshocton county, midway between Orange and Avondale.

Ameer Ali's pedigree as recorded in Scottish Clydesdale Stud Book, 5th volume, page 487, is as follows:

Ameer Ali (1010) Bay Clydesdale Stallion, with two white feet. Foaled in 1880.

Bred by Alexander McNiven, Scotland. Imported in fall of 1882, by Messrs. Powell Bros., "Shadeland," Springboro, Crawford county, Pa. Sire Gay Lad (2119) by Prince David (643) by Prince of Wales (673) winner of 1st prize at the Highland Society's Show, at Aberdeen, in 1869.

The pedigree, as recorded in the Stud Book extends back through many generations to Glancer, *alias* Thompson's Black Horse 335, dam, the "Lampits Mare."

TERMS: To insure a mare with foal $20; leaving the county, or parting with the mare forfeits the insurance; payable when the mare is known to be with foal.

If owner of mare looses colt by accident a discount of one-half will be made on insurance.

Pasture furnished to mares, from a distance, free of charge.

POWELL BROS.
Evansburg, O.

April 3m.

FARM FOR SALE.

300 ACRES.

Four miles from Coshocton and one mile from Keene, Ohio, on Millersburg road. 240 acres cleared, 150 acres good bottom land, 60 acres timber. Frame house 42X28 one and a half stories, with one story addition 30X18, in all 13 rooms. Frame barn 70X40, with frame basement for horses, sheep and cattle, and room above for 100 tons of hay. Two frame sheep houses 40X22, 11 foot posts. Granary and carriage house 28X18 one and a half stories. Corn crib 48X8, 9 foot posts, and all other necessary outbuildings. Also tenant house on premises. Buildings mostly new and in good repair. Plenty of living water, good fences, bearing orchards, &c. For terms call on premises, or address the subscriber,
G. W. NORMAN,
June23-t. Aurora, Nebraska.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cure as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores etc. Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

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Coshocton, O.—Will promptly attend to suits in Law, Collections and all Law Business entrusted to their care.
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HOWARD W. LUDLOW,
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Main Street, over Lee's Drug Store.

J. C. POMERENE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: North public square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

TIME TABLE.

PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS R'Y

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.

Schedule taking effect Jan. 11, 1883.

Trains depart from and arrive at P. C. and St. L. Ry. Depot, at Coshocton, as follows:

GOING WEST.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Express	*1:23 a. m.	*2:16 a. m.
Express	*3:47 a. m.	*2:47 a. m.
Accommodation	†0:43 a. m.	†7:20 p. m.
Express	*1:10 p. m.	*11:10 a. m.
Express	*5:52 p. m.	*2:40 p. m.

GOING EAST.

	Depart.	Arrive
Express	*2:10 a. m.	*1:28 a. m.
Express	*2:46 a. m.	*3:47 a. m.
Express	*10:38 a. m.	*1:10 p. m.
Express	*2:40 p. m.	*5:53 p. m.
Accommodation	†7:20 p. m.	†6.48 a. m.

*Every day. †Except Sunday.

Local Freight going West leaves at 9:15 a. m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Columbus. Going East leaves at 1:10 p. m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Dennison.

Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Coshocton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

For time tables, rates of fare through tickets and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to W. H. Parrish, Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O.
Trains run by Columbus time.

JAS. McCREA, Manager. Columbus, O.
E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Tick't Ag't, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW ROUTE OPEN.

CONNOTTON VALLEY RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

	Sun. only.‖	Ex § Mail.§
		p m	a m
L. Cleveland	......	4 10	7 30
Broadway	....	*4 19	*7 39
Newburgh	....	4 24	7 44
Bedford	.....	4 42	8 02
South Solon	.....	*4 53	*8 13
Twinsburg	....	5 01	8 21
Streetsboro	....	*5 11	*8 31
Earlville Road	....	5 20	†8 40
Kent	....	5 30	8 50
Brimfield	.....	*5 39	8 10
Mogadore	......	5 40	9 03
Suffield		*5 55	9 11
Mishlers	p m	*5 58	*9 17
Congress Lake	5 00	6 04	9 23
Hartville	5 09	6 07	9 26
Siding 48	†5 05	†6 09	†9 29
Middle Branch	5 15	6 19	9 39
Canton	5 30	6 35	9 55
Richville	*5 46	*6 52	*10 12
Navarre	6 01	7 00	10 27
Justus	6 09	7 17	10 35
Beach City	6 18	7 27	10 47
Dundee	6 32	7 41	10 59
Barrs Mills	6 40	*7 49	*11 07
Shanesville	6 50	8 00	11 19
Buena Vista	7 05	8 16	11 34
Avondale	7 26	*8 38	*11 56
			p m
Bartlett	*7 18	*8 50	*12 08
P C & St L Cros	7 41	8 53	12 11
Ar Coshocton	8 00	9 15	12 30

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

	Ex §	Mail.§	Sun. only‖
	a m	p m	a m
L. Coshocton	5 05	1 30	7 30
P C & St L Cros	5 26	1 47	7 49
Bartlett	*5 30	*1 50	*7 52
Avondale	*5 41	2 02	8 04
Buena Vista	6 03	2 24	8 26
Shanesville	6 10	2 40	8 41
Barrs Mills	*6 30	*2 50	8 51
Dundee	6 38	2 78	9 00
Beach City	6 52	3 12	9 14
Justus	7 02	3 21	9 21
Navarre	7 10	3 29	9 29
Richville	*7 25	*3 44	*9 44
Canton	7 42	4 00	10 00
Middle Branch	8 00	4 19	10 18
Siding 48	†8 10	†4 20	†10 25
Hartville	8 12	4 31	10 27
Congress Lake	8 15	4 34	10 30
Mishlers	*8 21	*4 40	....
Suffield	8 24	4 44	
Mogadore	8 30	4 50	..
Brimfield	8 41	5 00	.....
Kent	8 50	5 09	....
Earlville Road	†9 02	5 20	.....
Streetsboro	*9 11	*5 30	..
Twinsburg	9 22	5 40	.....
South Solon	*9 32	*5 48	. .
Bedford	9 44	5 59	....
Newburgh	10 01	6 17	.....
Broadway	*10 05	*6 21	...
Ar Cleveland	10 15	6 30	......

*Stop on signal. †Trains do not stop. §Daily except Sunday. ‖Start Sunday only.

Direct Connection at Coshocton for Zanesville, Newark, Columbus and Cincinnati.

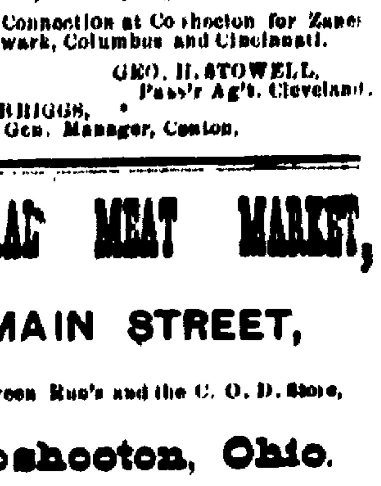
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MAIN STREET,

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First-Class Animals Slaughtered.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The After-Dinner Speeches of Americans.

It has often been debated whether it is to climate, to race, to the influence of free institutions, or to some other subtle cause, that men owe the gift of eloquence, and in a little book called "Daniel Webster and His Contemporaries" it is stated that the prince of American orators was firm in his conviction that, as a predisposing cause, climate outweighed all the rest. If such be the case, the climate of these islands is evidently less calculated to create good speakers than that of the North American Continent, as among us there is not one man fluent of tongue against ten to whom our kinsfolk in the United States can point. Take, for instance, that rarest and, to Englishmen, most difficult accomplishment of after-dinner oratory, and who that has attended a public dinner in London and another in New York can doubt upon which side the Atlantic the superiority in this respect lies? About a quarter of a century since Richard Cobden, then at his apogee as one of the most persuasive and practical speakers in the House of Commons, chanced to pay a visit to Chicago, in order to look after an investment he had made in the shares of the Illinois Central Railroad. There a complimentary dinner was given to him, at which some forty guests were included. Among them was a fairly representative sprinkling of the bankers, merchants, lawyers, speculators, and what not of that wonderful young city; and, dinner being over, speaking was freely indulged in, the verdict of all present—Englishmen and Americans—being that the worst speeches of the evening came from Richard Cobden's lips. People were wont, twenty years since, to regard Charles Dickens as an after-dinner speaker almost without a superior in either hemisphere. The last visit of the great novelist to the United States sufficed, however, to dissipate the illusion under which his countrymen were laboring. "Finally, gentlemen," remarked Charles Dickens, at the banquet given to him in New York on April 18, 1868, "I do not believe that, from every honest mind, upon both sides of the Atlantic, there cannot be absent the conviction that it would be better for this globe to be riven by an earthquake, fired by a comet, overrun by an iceberg, and abandoned to the Arctic fox and bear, than that it should present the spectacle of these two great nations, each of which has in its own way done so much for freedom, being ever again arrayed the one against the other."

Compare with the hyperbole of this extravagant, or, to use an Americanism, "hifalutin" elocution, the easy grace and quiet dignity of the speech delivered, with admirable effect, by the American Ambassador, Mr. James Russell Lowell, at the dinner recently given by the Institution of Civil Engineers. There were Englishmen present at that dinner who—again to employ an Americanism—were well calculated "to hold up their end of the plank." The House of Peers was represented by Lord Derby and Lord Kimberley; the House of Commons by Mr. Bright, Sir Richard Cross and Mr. Childers. No one of ordinary culture who chanced to hear or to read the speeches delivered by the English Cabinet Ministers would—to use a phrase of which Robert Southey was very fond—have "had his mind scratched" by any one of them. Mr. Bright, indeed, could not altogether get away from party politics, even upon that confessedly neutral ground. But when Mr. Lowell rose, there was in the accents, the delivery, the voice, the manner, and still more in the words of the speaker, that which irresistibly engaged the fancy and riveted the attention of the hearers.—*From the London Telegraph.*

Dotheboys Hall.

An Englishman, now contributing recollections of Dickens to the New York *Tribune*, thus refers to a veritable Dotheboys Hall:

"The mention of 'Smike' brings to my mind a fact which, by the way, I shall never forget, that I, the writer, was at school at Dotheboys Hall. At least, I have always believed so, so close was the resemblance between my school and Dickens' description. And I think I was indebted to 'Nicholas Nickleby' for my release, for I can well remember to this day on my return home seeing the green-covered monthly parts of that work lying on the drawing room table. Dickens located his school in Yorkshire; mine was in Westmoreland, the adjoining county, and only a few miles from the border. I was eight years of age when I was sent down alone by mail coach, consigned to a doctor in the town of Appleby, who was to transfer me to the school. I arrived at night, and put up at the principal inn, and I can remember the landlady, a bright-faced, buxom woman, taking me down into the kitchen, and giving me a large bowl of milk, with cream on the top, and a huge slice of ginger-bread, for my supper. I sat upon a stool and ate it. I have never since partaken of such an exquisite repast, the memory of it haunts me even now.

"Arrived at school, which was kept by a Mr. Twycross, my dandy boots were taken away and I was provided with a coarse pair of sabots with wooden soles. I found that all the boys wore those things, which cost one shilling sterling per pair. At this school we were chiefly fed on great dobs of heavy salt-beef, which smelled bad, and hideous dishes of semi-liquid blood pudding. If we could not eat this revolting stuff at dinner, it was put by for the rebellious stomach's supper, and if not consumed then it was served up for breakfast next day, and so on till it was eaten. On Saturday night a large tub of scalding water and bran was brought into the school room, and in this the whole school washed their feet, and often I have heard the smaller boys howling with pain as their feet were forced into the boiling mass by the bigger boys, while the master stood by with his cane to enforce obedience. The only supply of water for the boys came from a large barrel which received the rainfall from the roof. This often got low and putrid, and yet I have seen the boys hanging into this barrel almost by their toes, head downward, trying to reach it with their mouths [illegible] always going, and [illegible] continuous. Yet they [illegible] particular about their [illegible], and many a time I have nearly fainted kneeling on a hard form through long prayers, and the singing of morning and evening hymns."

Too Much Haste.

Gazing upon the rugged mountain scenery near Austin, a young lady remarked:

"How strange that all this beautiful world should have been created in the short space of six days!"

"It does look as if it wasn't finished yet," remarked the matter-of-fact young man; "it looks for all the world as if it had been thrown together in a hurry. It wo[illegible] much more wom[illegible] taken three or four weeks to finish the job properly. Nothing that is done in a hurry is well done."—*Texas Siftings.*

Curiosities of the Dead-Letter Office.

One of the rooms of the Post-Office Department building, Washington, has recently been transformed into a museum for the exhibition of curiosities that have accumulated in the Dead-Letter Office. The articles exhibited number several thousand, and embrace everything imaginable, from a postage stamp of the Confederate States to snakes and horned toads. A correspondent of the *Evening Post* has been rummaging around in this department, and he finds that among the relics is a record of all the valuable letters during the early days of the postal service in the colonies of North America. This record is in the handwriting of Benjamin Frankklin, and shows that during a period of eleven years only 365 letters containing valuables were sent to the Dead-Letter Office. The records of the Department to-day exhibit at a glance the enormous difference between the postal service of the present and of the early days of the country's history.

The number of letters received at the Dead-Letter Office during the last year was 4,207,496, or more than 13,600 each working day. Of this vast number, nearly 20,000 contained money to the aggregate value of upward of $44,000; 25,000 contained checks, drafts, money orders, and other papers to the total value of about $2,000,000; while 52,000 had inclosures of postage stamps. This vast amount of mail matter was sent to the Dead-Letter Office because three-fourths of the addresses could not be found; one-eighth were addressed to guests in hotels who had departed without leaving addresses; nearly 300,000 were insufficiently prepaid, and as many more were either erroneously or improperly addressed. Eleven thousand bore no superscription whatever.

Wherever practicable, letters are forwarded to the parties addressed, if they can be reached in any manner. If they contain valuables and the sender is known, they are returned; otherwise the valuables are sold and the proceeds deposited in the United States Treasury. If letter-writers would excersice an ordinary amount of care, the majority of the work of the Dead-Letter Division would be dispensed with, and all the trouble and annoyance by mail would be avoided. But the business of this branch of the Post-Office Department increases from year to year.

Making Gold Rings.

Gold rings are made from bars nine or fifteen inches long. A bar fifteen inches long, about two inches wide and three-sixteenths of a inch thick, was worth $1,000. It would make 300 four-pennyweight rings. A dozen processes and twenty minutes of time are required to change the bar into merchantable rings. A pair of shears cuts the bar into strips. By the turn of a wheel, one, two or three times, the guillotine-like blade of the shears chops the bar into slices one, two or three-sixteenths of an inch wide. A rolling machine presses out the strips and makes them flat or grooved. Each strip is then put under the blow-pipe and annealed. The oxide of copper comes to the surface and is put into a pickle of sulphuric acid, the bit of gold is stamped with its quality and the name of the maker, and is put through a machine that bends it to the shape of a ring, the same machine making a ring of any size. The ends are soldered with an alloy of inferior fineness to the quality of the ring. Many people imagine that rings are run in a mold because they can't see where they are soldered. The ring spins through the turning lathes, is rounded and pared and polished, first with tripoli and then with steel filings and rouge. They are now ready for the market and matrimony.

Italy produces more silk than China, and the two nations furnish nearly three-quarters of the world's supply.

More than 800 Americans are reported to be studying art in Paris. What a place Paris is for "study," anyway.

R. [illegible] Gaggin tells Pittsburg ironmakers that iron can be made in Western Kentucky for $12.55 and on the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers for $5 less than Pennsylvania prices.

Watts Bros., Lebanon O., say: "We sell Brown's Iron Bitters and it always gives perfect satisfaction.

Do this very day and hour the duties which this day and hour demand.

Sept. 14th, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co., Toronto:

I have been sick six years suffering from dyspepsia and general weakness. I have used three bottles of Hop Bitters and they have done wonders for me. I am well and able to work, and eat and sleep well. I cannot say too much or Hop Bitters.

Simon Robins.

Every act reacts on the actor, and we receive precisely according to our deeds.

Why use a gritty, muddy, disagreeable article when Hood's Sarsaparilla, so pure, so clear, so delightful, can be obtained. 100 doses $1.00.

If every year we root out one vice, we should soon be perfect men.

Cleanliness and purity make Parker's Hair Balsam the favorite for restoring the youthful color to hair. Jul7-4t.

Industry need not wish, and he who lives on hope will die fasting.

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless; contains neither oil nor dye; and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

For sale by all druggists.

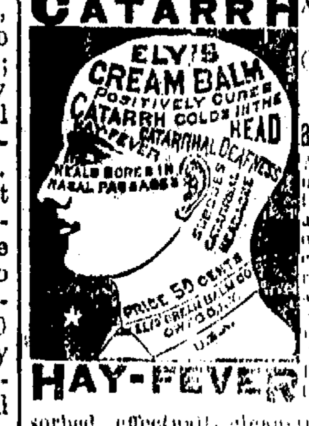
Farm for Sale

[illegible] acres, [illegible] in [illegible] of [illegible] John Overholt, deceased, will be sold clear of all incumbrance, containing one hundred and fifty-five acres. For further information call on or address

JOHN OVERHOLT,
Keene, O.
Jun30-3w.



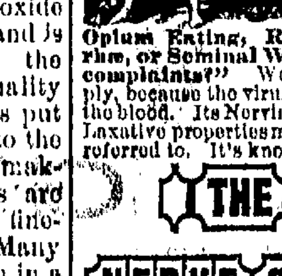
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CATARRH


A POSITIVE CURE! ELY'S CREAM BALM, FOR CATARRH and Hay Fever.

Agreeable to use, unequaled for cold in the head, headache, and deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritation, inflamed and rough surfaces, a preparation of undoubted merit. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds completely, heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50c. a package, stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego N. Y. nov 15, 1y

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE



"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœ, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Propr's., St. Joseph, Mo.

STRENGTH

to vigorously push a business, strength to study a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. All this represents what is wanted, in the often heard expression, "Oh! I wish I had the strength!" If you are broken down, have not energy, or feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, which is a true tonic—a medicine universally recommended for all wasting diseases.

501 N. Fremont St., Baltimore

During the war I was injured in the stomach by a piece of a shell, and have suffered from it ever since. About four years ago it brought on paralysis, which kept me in bed six months, and the best doctors in the city said I could not live. I suffered fearfully from indigestion, and for over two years could not eat solid food and for a large portion of the time was unable to retain even liquid nourishment. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters and now after taking two bottles I am able to get up and go around and am rapidly improving. G. DECKER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is a complete and sure remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It enriches the blood, gives new life to the muscles and tone to the nerves.

LAND [illegible] claims a [illegible] and [illegible] warrants [illegible] kinds of LAND SCRIP bought and sold. Large Block, and HIGHEST PRICES paid. Do you want to sell or buy? If so, write to [illegible] THOMAS, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT
TO THE—
CONSTITUTION OF OHIO,
JUDICIAL.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 73.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article four of the constitution of the State.

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio*, (three-fifths of the members elected to each house agreeing thereto), That a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Ohio be, and the same is hereby submitted to the electors of the State at the election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883, as follows:

"That sections one, two and six of article four, entitled "judicial" be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1. The judicial power of the State is vested in a supreme court, circuit courts, courts of common pleas, courts of probate, justices of the peace, and such other courts inferior to the supreme court, as the general assembly may from time to time establish.

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five judges, a majority of whom competent to sit shall be necessary to form a quorum or to pronounce a decision, except as hereinafter provided. It shall have original jurisdiction in *quo warranto, mandamus, habeas corpus* and *procedendo*, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. It shall hold at least one term in each year at the seat of government, and such other terms, there or elsewhere, as may be provided by law. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the State at large, for such term, not less than five years, as the general assembly may prescribe, and they shall be elected and their official term shall begin at such time as may be fixed by law. In case the general assembly shall increase the number of such judges, the first term of each of such additional judges shall be such, that in each year after their first election, an equal number of judges of the supreme court shall be elected, except in elections to fill vacancies; and whenever the number of such judges shall be increased, the general assembly may authorize such court to organize divisions thereof, not exceeding three, each division to consist of an equal number of judges; for the adjudication of cases, a majority of each division shall constitute a quorum, and such assignment of the cases to each division may be made as such court may deem expedient, but whenever all the judges of either division, hearing a case shall not concur as to the judgment to be rendered therein, or whenever a case shall involve the constitutionality of an act of the general assembly or of an act of congress, it shall be reserved to the whole court for adjudication. The judges of the supreme court in office, when this amendment takes effect, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified.

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have like original jurisdiction with the supreme court, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. Such courts shall be composed of such number of judges as may be provided by law, and shall be held in each county, at least once in each year. The number of circuits, and the boundaries thereof, shall be prescribed by law. Such judges shall be elected in each circuit by the electors thereof, and at such time and for such term as may be prescribed by law, and the same number shall be elected in each circuit. Each judge shall be competent to exercise his judicial powers in any circuit. The general assembly may change, from time to time, the number or boundaries of the circuits. The circuit courts shall be the successors of the district courts, and all cases, judgments, records, and proceedings pending in said district courts, in the several counties of any district, shall be transferred to the circuit courts in the several counties, and be proceeded in as though said district courts had not been abolished, and the district courts shall continue in existence until the election and qualification of the judges of the circuit courts.

And be it further resolved, that at said election, the voters desiring to vote in favor of said amendment, shall have placed upon their ballots the words "judicial constitutional amendment, yes," and the voters who do not favor the adoption of said amendment, may place on their ballots the words, "judicial constitutional amendment, no;" and if a majority of all the votes passed [cast] at said election shall be in favor of said amendment, then said sections one, two and six herein set forth, shall be and constitute the sections so amended in said judicial article (four) of the constitution of the State of Ohio, and said original sections one, two and six, and also sections five and eleven of said article, shall be repealed and annulled.

I. N. HATHAWAY,
Speaker pro tem, of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate

Adopted March 30, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, secretary of state of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 30th day of March, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883.

[SEAL.] JAMES W. NEWMAN,
Secretary of State.

April 7, 6 mon.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT
TO THE
CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.
Section Eighteen of Schedule.
SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 50.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing Amendments to the Constitution.

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That, at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, 1883, there shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection two propositions to amend the constitution of the State, as follows:

FIRST PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

SECOND PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited; and the general assembly shall provide by law for the enforcement of this provision."

The electors voting in favor of the said first proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic—Yes;" and those voting in favor of the said second proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors—Yes."

If either of the said two propositions be thus approved by a majority of the electors voting at the said election, then the amendment therein proposed shall constitute a separate section of article fifteen of the constitution.

O. J. HODGE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted April 4, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883.

[SEAL.] JAMES W. NEWMAN,
Secretary of State.

April 7-6m.

PENSIONS for Soldiers on any disease, wound or injury. Fees $10. Bounty, Back Pay, Discharges for Deserters, etc., procured. 14 years experience. Address C. M. SITES & CO., 604 F St., Washington, D. C. Jan20 1t.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 700 Seventh Street, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free. 20tf.

HOW
TO
MAKE MONEY

Money saved is money made. You can save money by buying Parlor Suits of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Chamber setts of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Lounges of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying chairs of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying marble top Tables of I. B. Dillin & Co.

Stop and Reflect.

Positively, you can save money by always calling on I. B. Dillin & Co. for Bureaus, Bedsteads, Wash Stands, and every conceivable article kept by a first-class Furniture Store.

To see is to know, give them a call and they will convince you they advertise nothing but facts.

UNDERTAKING

From this on will be a specialty with us. You can save twenty-five per cent. by calling on us for your Undertaking. Work warranted to be equal to the best.

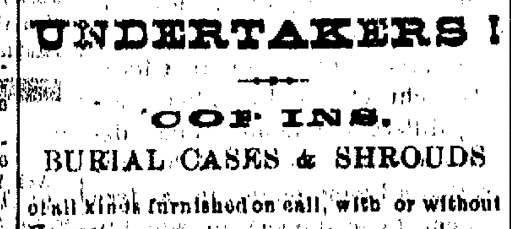
CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &C. Constantly kept on hand.

Give us a trial and you will find we will give you honest prices.

Yours Resp'y,
I. B. DILLIN & CO.,
Coshocton, Ohio.

E. McDONALD,
Cor. Main and 3d Streets,
COSHOCTON, O.
Sole Agent for the
CASADAY and
OLIVER CHILLED
PLOWS,
Brown Cultivators,
Milburn Farm Wagons,
And Dealer in
GENERAL HARDWARE,
STOVES, &C
Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.
E. McDONALD.

D. ROSE & SON,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
FURNITURE
AND GENERAL FURNISHING

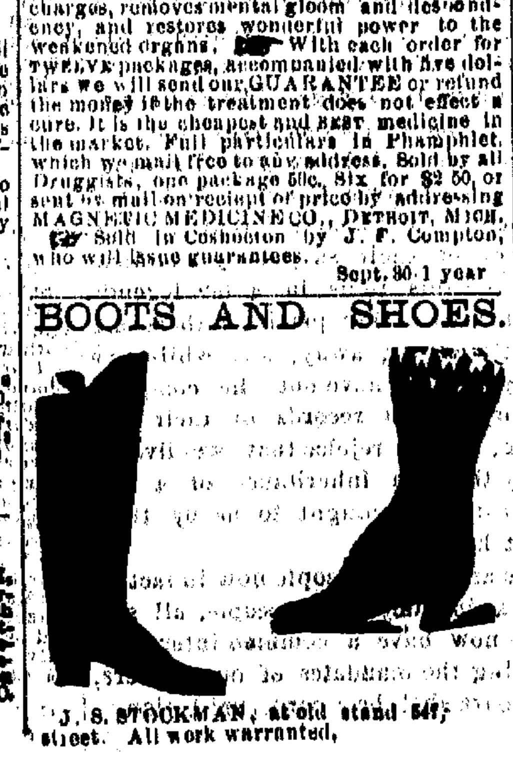


UNDERTAKERS!
COFFINS.
BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS
of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.
HICKETTS' BLOCK,
Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.
For old and young, male and female

MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhœa, Barrenness; and for all weakness of the Generative Organs in either sex. It is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c, Six for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees.
Sept. 30-1 year

BOOTS AND SHOES.



J. S. STOCKMAN, at old stand 2d street. All work warranted.

TO
SHOEMAKERS!
GO TO
W. S. PALMER'S,
NO. 111 2d STREET,
Where you can find a full assortment of
LEATHER,
SHOE FINDINGS, &c.,
At the lowest cash prices

LEGAL NOTICE.

Bertie Bailey and Bessie Bailey, who reside at Americus, Lyon county, Kansas, Hattie E. Bailey, who resides at Toledo Chase county, Kansas, and Clara O. Bailey, who resides at Dunlap, Morris county, Kansas, will take notice, that on the 28th day of May, A. D., 1883, Eber H. Stewart, as Guardian of said Bertie, Bessie, Clara O. and Hattie E. Bailey, minor children of James Bailey and Jane Bailey deceased, late of Morris county, Kansas, filed in the Probate Court of Coshocton county, O. a petition, the object and prayer of which is to procure said court to order the sale of his said wards interest in certain real estate of the said minor defendants, situate in Coshocton county, Ohio, and being the one undivided sixth part of the North-east quarter of Section numbered fourteen (14), township five (5), and range seven (7), of the unappropriated lands subject to sale at Zanesville, Ohio; excepting therefrom forty acres in the south-east corner of said quarter section sold by the Administrator of Richard Barnes, deceased, to pay debts. Said minor defendants interest is subject to the life estate of one Charlotte Barnes, widow of Richard Barnes deceased. And to re-invest the proceeds arising from said sale in good securities so as to be available to support and educate said plaintiff's wards.

The application therefore will be for hearing on the 30th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time, or before, the answer of the defendants must be filed. An order of sale will be asked as prayed for in said petition on said 30th day of July, A. D., 1883. EBER H. STEWART, Guardian.
By J. M. COMPTON, his Attorney.

June2-6w.

NOTICE TO BRIDGE BUILDERS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Auditor's office, in Coshocton county, Ohio, until one o'clock P. M.,

TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1883,

For the construction of two stone abutments and one pier for a bridge over the Walhonding river, at or near the Perry Darling Ford, in Jefferson township.

Specifications for said masonry will be on file at the Auditor's office on and after July 2, 1883.

Sealed proposals will also be received at the same time and place for the superstructure of a bridge at the above described site. The bridge will consist of two spans of about 110 feet each, with a roadway 16 feet, and proportioned to carry a moving load of one hundred pounds per square foot, exclusive of bridge weight, with a factor for safety of four.

Each bidder will state the price per lineal foot for the superstructure, and per perch for masonry. Bidders for the superstructure will be required to furnish plans for the same with maximum strain, diagrams, and detailed specifications.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond of $500, payable to the State of Ohio, for the use and benefit of Coshocton county, guaranteeing that the bidder will enter into a contract to perform the work if awarded to him.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids at their discretion.

J. W. CASSINGHAM,
Auditor of Coshocton County.

Rock Candy Cough Cure

Warranted to cure or money refunded, Colds Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat and troubles (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure white Rock Candy with Extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 25c. Large bottles $1.00 cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson

JUST OUT.
A TRUE EXPLANATION
OF THE
MORGAN AFFAIR.

The late attacks upon Freemasonry by Thurlow Weed have made it necessary to publish the facts relative to the abduction of William Morgan. This is done in the volume just out, a work of 400 pages, well printed and illustrated.

In gathering the materials for this book, the author has labored assiduously since 1836, and has personally conferred with many of the parties concerned in the abduction. The reader, therefore, may depend upon those statements, and that this is the only correct account of the matter ever given.

The above work is for sale at the City Drug Store, Coshocton, O. Price, $1.00.
may26-3w.

B. F. SELLS'
LIVERY STABLE,
In rear of Central House.
Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rates. Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

PATENTS. NO PATENT NO PAY is our motto. We have had 14 years experience in procuring Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., in this and other countries. Our Hand Books giving full instructions on Patents free. Address R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Att'y's, 604 F St., Washington D. C. Jan20-1t

J. J. STOVER, M. D.

Treats all kinds of Chronic Diseases. Also makes a specialty of the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence,

Corner Walnut St., and Burt Ave., Coshocton

Office Hours—From 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m. and 5 to 7 p. m. mar17-6m.

E. T. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: North of public square, Chestnut Street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

When all other remedies fail, DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O.

HAVE YOU
CANCER?
IF YOU HAVE,
It can be Cured!
NO CURE, NO PAY!

Dr. J. Kinney, of Coshocton, has had long experience in the treatment of Cancer, and has been very successful. He can cure cancer beyond a doubt, taking them out root and branch, without the loss of blood, and without using the knife.

Cancer, to insure a cure, should be taken at an early stage, but he has effected cures when life had been despaired of. Below will be found the names of a few in this and adjoining counties who have been cured by him:

Joseph Harley, of Dresden, had cancer on the arm; cured in 1865.

Thos. Crosier, of Dresden, had cancer on the shoulder; cured in 1862.

Mrs. Zentmeyer, of Dresden, had cancer on the breast, and she was given up to die. It was cured by Dr. Kinney, and she lived five years, when she died from softening of the brain. Her husband is still living in Dresden.

John Love, of Keene township, had cancer some years since.

Cases have recently been successfully treated as follows:

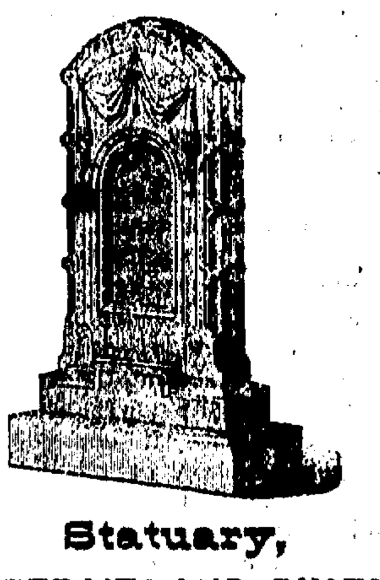
Ephraim Johnson, of Plainfield, had cancer on lip.

Alexander Love, of Linton, had cancer on lip.

If any who read this have cancer, they should not delay another hour, because now you can be cured, but if let run, you may die. Do not accept our word alone, but write to any of the above named parties who can tell you what was done for them. For further particulars call on or address,

DR. J. KINNEY,
COSHOCTON, OHIO.

White Bronze Monuments,



Statuary,
PORTRAITS AND BUSTS,

Superior to anything now on the market, for Cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed or Painted.

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent,

L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta Maine. Jan6-1

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate
MILL PROPERTY.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas, of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on Saturday, the 7th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 1 o'clock P. M., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and township of Linton, to-wit: Being part of the north-east quarter of section ten (10), of township four (4) and range five (5), United States Military lands, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in said quarter section from which the north east corner of the brick house (situate on lot number three (3), in the town of East Plainfield), bears north 12 and three-fourths degrees, west 94 links distant, and running thence south 34 degrees, east (through the center of the bridge across Wills Creek), five chains and forty links to a stone; thence south 54 degrees, west three chains and eighty-seven links, to a stone, from which a gum tree 14 inches in diameter bears north 37 degrees, west twenty-five links; thence north 42 degrees west four chains and twenty-seven links; thence north 40 and one-half degrees, east two chains and ten links to a stone; thence north 42 degrees, west seventy-four links to a stone; thence north 48 and three-fourths degrees, east two chains and fifty-one links to the place of beginning, containing two and three hundred his (2 03) acres, more or less. There being on said premises a saw Mill, Planer, Flouring Mill, including all fixtures and machinery belonging to each.

Appraised at $5000.

Terms of sale—One-third cash on day of sale one-third in one year and one-third in two years. Deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by mortgage on premises sold.

BENJAMIN WIGGINS,
Administrator of Ezra Parker, deceased
June2 5t.

NOTICE TO
TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,
COSHOCTON, OHIO.

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December; and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

JOSIAH HARRIS, Clerk.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

(Continued from 1st Page.)

preme sovereign to whom they owed allegiance. The Governor and all other officers of this kind of government were appointed by the proprietary or proprietaries. The charter governments were those in which the charter itself contained the fundamental law of the government, defining the powers of each branch of the government, and providing how they should be exercised. New York, New Hampshire, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia were styled provincial governments, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Delaware proprietaries, and Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut charter governments, prior to the revolution. In all these governments the people enjoy the same rights and privileges. They were permitted to legislate only upon local matters.

The general laws of England were in force everywhere within the colonies, and by them person and property were to be governed In the making, changing and executing of these laws, the colonist had no voice. The people of all the colonies were held to be British subject, yet independent of each other in nearly every particular. Their position was somewhat novel and strange, they were citizens of one general government and yet members of different colonies, called by different names, living under different local laws, and, in large measure, entirely independent of each other. Both the British Crown and Parliament in time claimed the right to interfere with the internal affairs of the colonies if they saw fit. Parliament undertook to legislate for and tax the colonies. The Stamp Act was passed in 1765. It brought about resistance that never ceased until the colonies were free. In 1774 the Continental Congress adopted a resolution called the Bill of Rights. England was informed that the colonists were opposed to being taxed and not represented. That they claimed the right of trial by jury. That they were opposed to a standing army in their midst in time of peace. That they were opposed to the British Parliament interfering with the local affairs of the colonies. This memorable document contained many other important matters concerning the rights of the colonies and the power of the English government. It contained no threats of revolution or rebellion, it was couched in the language of injured and dissatisfied subjects, It was firm yet respectful. It contained historical truths and asserted governmental principles as old as the government of Great Britian. There was not in it the sweet mellow voice of poetry, but the strong language of strong men, expressed with a power and force that could not be misunderstood. The authors assumed to understand English law and English government, and plainly accused the Crown and Parliament of violating both the laws and the principles of British Government. Our forefathers spoke, but their voice was not heeded. Some few English statesmen desired the government to call a halt and listen to the voice of their colonists, but the general policy of the government was worse than before. This Bill of rights was the first declaration of independence It could not be misunderstood that the colonists did not propose much longer to submit to legislation by a council appointed by the Crown or by the proprietary or proprietaries under the Crown. They wanted all the liberties that properly belonged to English subjects, and it was manifest that they would not be satisfied with less.

The 4th of July, 1776, came and with it the immortal Declaration of Independence The American Eagle was born. The colonists had sought their rights within the government and had been unsuccessful, now they asserted their independence of the Mother Country and proposed to start out on the venture of governing themselves. The nations of the earth were looking on and the representatives of our government were not unmindful of the interest they might take in the coming conflict They entertained a decent respect for the opinions of mankind, and in words that will last as long as our language may be spoken, declared the cause which impelled them to separations.

This document you have heard to day, and I need not repeat anything that it contains. With it we are all familiar.

The Bill of rights was a declaration of the lawful rights of the colonists as understood by them. The Declaration of Independence set forth the manner in which the English government had treated our people, had violated their rights. It was a grand indictment, in which both King and Parliament, the executive and law making power of England figured as defendants, as violators of the law. It was a strange spectacle to see the subjects arraigning their King.

The English law punished treason with death. In nothing was the government of England more tenacious, than the loyalty of a subject. Those men who signed the Declaration of Independence might as well pledge to each other their lives, fortunes and sacred honor By the act of signing they had endangered everything but their honor. With them it was no idle declaration, or empty boast. It meant the continuation of a mighty struggle with the most powerful nation of the world. Nor was it a hasty, ill considered act; it came from calm, considerate, deliberation, was but the utterance of what had been resolved upon, after long and full consideration of the subject.

Thirty days prior to the 4th of July, 1776, Richard Henry Lee had offered a resolution in Congress, then in session at Philadelphia, declaring that colonies ought to be free and independent States. No action was taken on this resolution at the time of its introduction. But it brought about thought and reflection, on the then important topic. A committee of five were then appointed to prepare a Declaration of Independence. Thomas Jefferson was chairman of the committee. It was reported about July 1st and the debate upon its form, continued until the 4th when it was passed. It was signed the same day by John Hancock as President of Congress. After it was engrossed on parchment about August 1st it was signed by fifty-four members of Congress who had voted for its adoption. It was afterwards signed by two more making in all fifty-seven signers.

Those of us who have seen the facsimiles of the signatures to the Declaration of Independence, have no doubt noticed this fact, that they wrote out loud. They spoke on paper as if they desired the British government to know and understand that they were indeed earnest, willing to risk all the consequences. John Hancock's signature can almost be read in the dark. Of the signers 46 were born on American soil. One was born in Maine, 9 in Mass., 2 in Rhode Island, 4 in Connecticut, 3 in New Jersey, 5 in Pennsylvania, 2 in Delaware, 5 in Maryland, 6 in Virginia, and 4 in South Carolina, 2 born in Scotland, 1 in Wales, 3 in Ireland, 2 in England.

Thirty-four of the signers were lawyers, 13 farmers, 9 merchants, 5 physicians, 2 machinists, 1 clergyman, 1 mason, and a surveyor.

Most of these men lived to a good old age and all of them died natural deaths except two, one of whom, Button Gwinnett, was killed in a duel, and the other, Thomas Lynch, Jr., perished at sea. All of these men enjoyed in the highest possible degree the respect and confidence of their fellow men. It has been well said "that the annals of the world can present no political body, the lives of whose members, minutely traced, exhibit so much of the zeal of the patriot, dignified and chastened by the virtues of the man."

I need not recount to you the long, fierce and bloody struggle that followed the promulgation of this important paper, nor the glorious results achieved by those who struggled in our behalf They fought for liberty and freedom for all time to come. The history of that struggle contains man's noblest sacrifices his highest achievements. It is the brightest page of human liberty and human progress. It traces man's sacrifice for the welfare of man. It is second only to that other grand sacrifice for the whole human race.

Neither the armed force of Great England nor their hired allies could prevail over men actuated by such motives and purposes. The grand indictment proved true, and the power of American soldiers compelled the government of England and the world at large to adopt the resolution of an American Congress, that colonists were of right a free people. During the revolutionary war and just prior thereto, the colonists gave every possible evidence of their earnestness and devotion to the cause. They had read the divine injunction, "Be ye angry and sin not," and were satisfied the wrongs they suffered justified, nay, demanded an amount of anger that they could not display. Everything that reminded them of England's oppressive system of taxation aroused their anger. The Boston Tea Party came from this feeling. Mercenary creatures who would speculate off of the wants or necessities of the people could not be tolerated. The brigantine called Mary and Jane arrived in St. Mary's River, having on board several packages of tea. The master of the vessel and consignees were summoned before a committee of safety. They apologized to the committee The tea went back to England. The brig, Peggy Stewart, arrived at Annapolis in 1774, having in her cargo several packages of tea. The owner of the vessel paid the hated duty. A public meeting was called, the people were angry because the owner of the vessel had complied with the oppressive act of Parliament. To appease the anger of the people, Mr. Stewart, the owner of the vessel, destroyed both the tea and the vessel that had brought it. The destruction of both tea and vessel was a severe lesson, but one that had its desired effect.

During the war our people were sometimes reduced to the direst extremity for food, clothing, and the means wherewith to contend whith their powerful and opulent foe. Failure of crops, devastation by the enemy, made it very severe on those who lived along the coast. The male population engaged in military service, they could neither sow nor reap an amount sufficient for the sustenance of the people. Faith in God, love for the cause of liberty, gave them strength to endure and persevere.

On one occasion a New England farmer entertaining some friends at his house, and having neither bread nor meat, nothing but clams, returned "thanks to God who had given them to suck o the abundance of the sea and the treasures hid in the sand." Well might the British officer say "we can destroy but not conquer the people.'

The political organization of the States during the revolution consisted principally of a Conventional Congress selected by conventions in some of the States and by legislatures in others. At first they had neither articles of confederation nor constitution. They adopted such rules and regulations as they thought might be necessary, and assumed all powers requisite to carry on the war. Their unwritten constitution and guiding star through most of that dark period, was the right of self government, freedom of mankind. This star, as of old went before and guided them on until they reached the promised land. They kept their eyes steadily fixed upon it, did not erect false gods in the wilderness, but faithfully followed their Washington until they were relieved from worse than Egyptian bondage and the object in view was accomplished.

Whatever powers assumed by this Congress, was satisfied by the people, having the most entire reliance upon the patriotism, integrity and political wisdom of their representatives. It is said "this compact between the States grew out of the exigencies and dangers of the times, and extending only to maintenance of the public liberties and independence of all the States during contest with Great Britian, it would naturally terminate with peace, and the accomplishment of the ends of the revolutionary contest." But the men who inaugerated this contest were not content alone to accomplish the freedom of the States, they were intent on building a Republic.

In November, 1777, articles of Confederation were agreed upon in Congress and sent to the States for approval The States were not easily persuaded to give up any power to the Federal Government; their bitter experience with the strong centralized government of England led them to doubt, distrust and hesitate. It was not until in March, 1781, that all the States adopted these articles of Confederation. Whilst but little power was conferred upon the general government by these Articles the Union of States thus form was not to be temporary, to pass away at the whim of any State or States, it was to be perpetual, last forever. The title was "Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union,' the styles of the Confederacy thus formed was, "The United States of America." Under this form of Government it was soon discovered that the General Government did not even possess the powers necessary for its preservation. That it could only act in time of peace or war upon the most important matters by the consent of all the States. Story in his work on the constitution says: "By this compact the Continental Congress had exclusive power for the following purpose without being able to execute one of them. They make and conclude treaties, but can only recommend the observation of them. They may appoint ambassadors but cannot defray even the expenses of their tables. They may borrow money in their own name on the faith of the Union, but they cannot pay a dollar. They may coin money, but they cannot import an ounce of bullion. They make war and determine the number of troops necessary, but they cannot raise a single soldier. In short they can declare everything but can do nothing."

In 1785 certain questions arose between the States of Maryland and Virginia, concerning the navigation of the Potomac and Roanoke rivers and the Chesapeake Bay. Commissioners were appointed to settle the questions, and after meeting were doubtful as to the power they possessed. They recommended proceedings of a more enlarged nature. Virginia proposed a convention of commissioners from all the States to consider and adopt a uniform system of commercial relations for the States. Commissioners from five States met in September 1786. They made a report to the Continental Congress, requesting that Congress to call a Convention of all the States to meet at Philadelphia in May, 1787 to revise the Articles of Confederation. The recommendation in the report was adopted Sept. 17, 1787, and the present Constitution (except the amendments since adopted) was framed. The States after long and heated debates adopted it, Rhode Island being the last State to take final action thereon, which occurred in May, 1790.

I have briefly outlined to you some of the important events that occurred in the formation of our Government. Our progress in the last hundred years must be gratifying to every American heart In all that constitutes National prosperity, in all that makes intellectual culture and progress, we have taken the first rank among the nations of the world. We can enforce the decrees or our Constitution at home and command the respect of the world at large. In a mighty struggle we have wiped out the curse of human slavery, and are no longer threatened by this accursed legacy of English aristocracy.

In this beautiful valley, where we meet to-day, we can see on every hand the evidence of our National and intellectual growth. Our schools, supported by a generous public, show our desire and and wish to afford all who may desire, the elements of an education. Our churches and religious services of different denominations, demonstrate the idea entertained by our fathers, that all men ought, in a free government, to be allowed to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience. Our cultivated fields, busy shops and manufactories, show the industry of our people, and that men obey the divine injunction that "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." Railroads and telegraphs over and under our hills and mountains and winding up our valleys, attest our wisdom in utilizing the elements of lightning and steam for man's comfort and convenience. One hundred years ago this valley was the home of the wild untutored savage. Their savage conflicts between themselves and between them and the early settlers caused the Tuscarawas Valley to be known as the dark and bloody ground. The history of their sangunary conflicts only remains to us in a few legends and stories. Our patriot fathers are rapidly passing away, and whilst we regret that we have not the complete history [illegible] the records of their life work, [illegible] rejoice that we live to enjoy the [illegible] inheritance of a free government wrought to us by their stout hands, &c.

We are [illegible] people now in fact as well as in [illegible] people, all sections now have a common interest in obeying the mandates of our fathers, that ours shall be a perpetual Union.

The task of governing ourselves we have undertaken. We have only to stop on the stage of action and find here a free government fitted for our use and enjoyment. Ours is a better, richer inheritance than usually falls to the lot of mortal man. And yet we have no easy task to perform. A free government can only be formed by intelligent, brave and patriotic men. It can only live through the constant care and intelligent efforts of an enlightened Christian people. The successful business man is one who has become educated to his business, trade, or calling. The freeman in our land who would successfully discharge his duty in taking part in our government is he who understands something of the nature of our government and the wants and necessities of our people. We often boast of our privileges as American citizens, and our position will perhaps justify some pride, but we had better think of our duties and our responsibilities. We speak of the right of suffrage, the privilege of voting, 'tis a misnomer we should say of voting, and in the light regard the exercise of suffrage. Then we should be led to reflect on the laws necessary for the good of our people and the best method for enforcing them. We would follow convictions of right and duty wheresoever they might lead. We would seek to know the right, and having ascertained it, bring to bear our influence to accomplish it.

Our recent census gives us nearly fifty millions of people. The lesson of our prosperity and experience in self-government continues to create alarm and apprehension in the Crowned heads of Europe and the East. The effort to establish republics by assassination and murder only shows a fierce burning desire for liberty, the result of a knowledge of our prosperity and our success. The Nihilists of Russia and the secret societies of the German Empire have made a terrible truth of an old adage that "uneasy sits the head that wears a crown," and demonstrates that the exercise of kingly power in this age, brings neither personal enjoyment to a sovereign, nor happiness to his people.

It is proper and right that we should meet on this day and renew our acquaintance with these events that brought about our independence. In a sober, reflecting mood understand something of the agencies that brought to us such glorious results.

It is proper and right that we should understand and know what freedom is; whether it means unbridled license to fight and quarrell, to get drunk and in jail, to violate both human and divine law, or whether it means, as said by a great lawyer, our national liberty, so far restrained as the good of society may require. If we have a proper appreciation of what we celebrate, and how we should celebrate, then we cannot have too many days like this. If we neither appreciate what we are rejoicing over, nor demean ourselves as good citizens in our joy, we are unworthy of those who struggled and died for our good. Let us, then, fellow-citizens, ever keep fresh in our minds how this government was formed, by whom and for whom it was formed, and so live that our land will be the better for our having lived in it. To the end that those who may come after us may make it the grandest, noblest, purest Republic on earth.

CASTORIA

for

Infants and Children

Without Morphine or Narcotine.

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep;
'Tis Castoria.

When Babies fret, and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms,
But Castoria.

What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion;
But Castoria.

Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,
Castor Oil and Paregoric, and
Hail Castoria.

Centaur Liniment.—An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c., and an instantaneous Pain-reliever.

Vital Questions.

Ask the most eminent physician
Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?
And they will tell you unhesitatingly
"Some form of Hops!'

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:
"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease' diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—
"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu."
Ask the same physicians
"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, billiousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:
Mandrake! or Dandelion!"
Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally as valuable
And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a

[Concluded next week.]

AN ORDINANCE

To Prohibit the Sale or Offering for Sale of Fire Works.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained by the Village Council of the Incorporated Village of Coshocton, that any person or persons who shall, within the corporate limits of said Village, sell or offer, or expose for sale, any articles commonly known as Fire-Crackers, Roman Candles, Sky-Rockets, or other articles known as Fire-Works, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

SECTION 2. That any person or persons violating any of the provisions of this Ordinance shall, upon conviction thereof, before the Mayor, be fined in any sum not less than five nor more than fifty dollars, or be imprisoned in the Village prison not less than one nor more than [illegible] days, or both at the discretion of the Mayor.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall [illegible] and be in force from and after the 12th day of July, A. D. [illegible]

Passed July 2d, A. D., [illegible]

J. T. SIMMONS, Mayor.

G. C. McNEIL, Clerk.

DAVE & IKE'S

LOW PRICES

Bring those who never came before,
And those who always come, now come the more.

Our extraordinary bargains and styles are evidently very pleasing to the public, to judge from the vast number of customers in daily attendance, clearly and forcibly demonstrate that our goods are superior and our prices lower than all others. We feel proud in stating to you in a truthful manner that we are at present showing a much larger and finer stock of Men's, Youths', Boys and Children's Clothing, and are selling at much lower prices than ever before. Nevertheless, seeing is believing, and we cordialy tender to one and all an invitation to an inspection of our goods as a verification of the above statements.

DAVE & IKE,

CITY HALL CLOTHIERS,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers. Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, R. R. Corner.

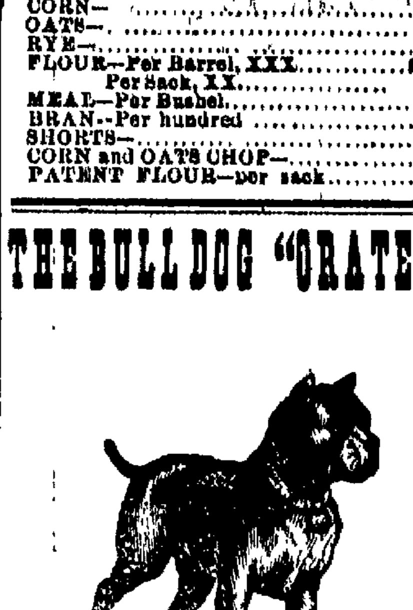
Apples, green, per bushel	00 to 100
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	[illegible]
Bacon, sides, per pound	11
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 2 50
Beeswax, per pound	15
Chickens, per pair, spring	50
Corn Meal, per sack	[illegible] to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	15
Eggs per dozen	14
Flour per sack	1 60
Flour by Patent Process	1 85
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	14
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	80
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel new	60 to 100
Peaches, dried, per pound	6 to 7
Shoulders per pound	8 to 8½
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	6 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, new	1 00
CORN—	55
OATS—	42
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	6 00
Per Sack, XX	1 60
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	80
SHORTS—	1 00
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 00
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 90

THE BULL DOG "ORATES."



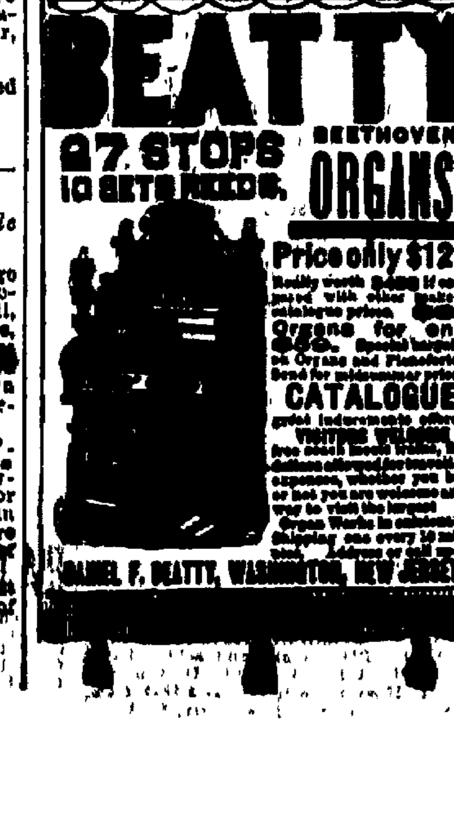
FELLOW CITIZENS:

As we meet to commemorate the anniversary of American Independence, it is fitting that we should briefly outline a portion of many improvements which have been effected and perfected since "the days of Seventy-six." Could we then have visited the entire inhabited portion of the embryo Republic we could not have obtained a dime's worth of Bull Dog in the continental country!

To-day we find the Bull dog at every store in city, town and country. In the morning the merchant telegraphs or telephones his order for Bull Dog, and at evening receives it by lightening express. In those early days the Bull Dog Tobacco telegraph and telephone, were alike unknown.

The Bull Dog is the out-growth of the American idea of making the best and using the best of everything, as American Independence asserts itself in the determination to obtain the best, wherever made at whatever cost.

To-day, we read in the daily press the National events of yesterday and the latest Bull Dog advertisements. The people of other countries visit us and taste for the first time the Bull Dog tobacco, and after visiting the hunreds of points of interest here, they return, bearing with them samples of Bull Dog tobacco, that their friends may test the favorite chew of Uncle Sam. Thus, people of foreign lands learn that America produces luxuries they knew not of, and as Bull Dog's fame extends through the old world, we can not wonder that a constant tide of immigration sweeps to our shores of thousands who desire to dwell in the "Land of the Free," where Bull Dog is ever to be obtained.



WE HAVE

Decided to close out our entire Stock of

GOODS

For the following reasons: E. J. Pocock is going to the Western Country and L. W. Pocock proposes to continue in the Stock business.

We have a large stock of

Dry Goods,

Notions and

GROCERIES

That we will dispose of at a

LARGE DISCOUNT.

J. POCOCK & SONS.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

A $5,000 STOCK

AT COST

FOR SIXTY DAYS.

I will offer at cost my entire stock of Saddler's Goods, consisting of all classes and grades of home hand-made Harness, Saddles and Collars, and a very large stock of Saddler's Furnishing Goods.

Now is the time to

Get Your Bargains!

☞ All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will call at once and square up accounts. Accounts unsettled at the expiration of thirty days will be left for collection. I desire to close up my business here preparatory to removing to another location. Call soon for bargains and settlements.

ADAM COFFMAN,

Warsaw, O., June 26, 1883. WARSAW, O.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®